THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. L) Historical Society J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. $1.50 per year in advance

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, MAY 18th, 1926.

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"SALADA" TEA

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INSURANCE

For Fire Insurance try ALFRED McCUTCHEON, Roblin.

A number of companies to choose from.

Office: Residence, Roblin, Main Street. 27-tf

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—Hardy Ornamental Trees, and Shrubs, Evergreens, Hedge Plants, Etc.

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19-tf

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The Small Hat is Still the Smart Hat

But individuality is emphasized in our collection of this year's styles. You are sure to find a model here to meet your every desire, so extensive and varied is the assortment.

Prices moderate.

LADIES' HOSIERY AND UNDERWEAR

Silk, and Silk and Wool Hose, in all the popular Spring colors. Also Ladies' Underwear, Bloomers, Vests and Stepins in silk, at popular prices.

CORSETS and CORSETTES a Specialty.

The Leading Millinery House

DOXSEE & CO.

Be measured for that new—

SPRING SUIT Or TOPCOAT

Our complete line of new

Spring Fabrics And Fashions

will appeal to you

Tailored in our own workshop

W.W.ADAMS

Merchant Tailor. Men's and Boys' Wear

Newburgh, - Ont.

FOR SALE—Chevrolet Touring Car in first class condition. E. L. BEDORE. 25

FOUND—Gold wedding ring on Richard street. Owner may have same by calling at this Office.

FOUND—Ladies' small purse, containing a small sum of money. Will owner call at this office for same.

HOUSE FOR SALE—With barn, cow stable, hen house, drive house, pig pens, pasture field and a good garden. FLOYD WHITMARSH, Napanee, Ont.

HOUSE FOR SALE—Desirable frame house on Bridge street east, all modern conveniences. Apply on premises. BLAKE HUYCK. 25-cp

WANTED TO BUY—A solid Mahogany dining table, antique preferred. Write full particulars to DR. ANGROVE, Bagot Street, Kingston. 22-ep

FOR RENT—East half of brick dwelling near Post Office. Six rooms, electric heater on bath, hard and soft water in kitchen. Apply to W. E. VINE, Bridge Street. 25-ap

WANTED—Live agent in each locality to handle high class line of Wallpapers—Paperhangers or merchants. Liberal commission. Prompt commission. Box 622.

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

NOTICE—Girls' juvenile Bicycle left at Albert Smith's shop in April, 1925, for new set of tires. Owner not known, if not called for will be sold for storage and repairs. ALBERT SMITH. 25-b

FOR SALE—Very commodious and up-to-date brick house and lot situate South Napanee; good barn, hen house, best of water, beautiful garden and attractive surroundings. Apply to T. B. GERMAN. 25-tf

FARM FOR SALE OR TO LET—100 acres, Lot 1 in 3rd Con. of Camden, also 50 acres, Lot 5, in 4th Con. Camden. Well watered and fenced. Buildings in good repair. Apply to R. McQUAIG, on premises, Selby P.O.

FOR SALE—One hundred acre farm, five miles from Picton on county road, close to church, school and cheese factory. Good buildings, good land, spring watered pasture, about six acres of wood. Price reasonable. Apply to IRVIN UNGER, Elmbrook, Ont. 45-tf

FARM FOR SALE—The vendors are now in a position to sell by private sale the following described farm: Part of lot No. 3 in the 6th concesson, Township of Richmond, containing 140 acres more or less, and part of west part of Lot No. 4 in the 7th concession, Township of Richmond, containing 15 acres more or less, being the farm known as the Joseph Lockridge farm. Dated November 25th, 1925. Apply to T. B. GERMAN, Barrister-at-law, Napanee, Ontario. 1-tf

Have you a Reserve?

EVERY successful business enterprise takes care to build up an adequate reserve fund for use in emergency. The wisest financiers of the country realize the importance of this policy.

Have you a fund to draw upon in case of need? The regular saving of small amounts will, in a short time, establish a reserve large enough to afford you adequate protection against emergency.

Your valuables and papers should be protected against fire and theft. A Safety Deposit Box in our local branch provides security and convenience.

This bank offers every convenience to its savings depositors.

THE DOMINION BANK

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C. WAITE, Manager.

WITH THE COLLEGE ENTERTAINERS

KATHLEEN ELLIOTT, B.A. VOCALIST (SOPRANO)

Knows how to win an audience not only by liberal use of her voice, but by a charming manner. Her songs are thoroughly diverting and well suited to her particular line of entertainment. Miss Elliott's technical delivery and artistic interpretations are excellent, and her audiences are assured an evening of unrestrained pleasure.

"College Entertainers" (Graduates from Queen's University) Armouries, Friday, May 21st.

CROYDON.

John R. Kring is putting a new gas tank at the store.

The Ladies' Orange Lodge have bought the Methodist church, Croydon, and intend using it as a community hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lumberg and family and Mr. and Mrs. Will Hyland, Belleville, motored down and spent last week-end at Wm. Galbraith's.

Miss Celia Nolan has returned home after spending several months at Toronto.

Allan South and Robert Brown are sporting new cars.

Hall Bros. have hired with Robert McLaughlin for the summer months.

Miss Nancy Oderkirk is spending some time at Stewart Close's.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross McGregor and family spent Sunday last at Stanley Doupe's.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Armstrong and Mrs. Laughlin Campbell spent a day recently at Samuel Doupe's.

For funeral wreaths and flowers phone Napanee Marble Works. 23-c W. HOWITT.

FRED RUSSELL

Dealer in HAY AND GRAIN

East Street, Napanee

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NOTICE TO THE FARMERS

After fifty years actual experience farming in this county, and with a full line of the

BEST SEEDS and SEED GRAINS AVAILABLE IN STOCK

Bought at the very lowest possible prices, I feel that you would all be well advised to call and see me before purchasing your requirements for the coming season.

Our ALFALFA is specially selected and early purchased.

To my Telephone Subscribers

Would say the New Directories are here. Please call and get yours early.

I also have a nice line of Robinhood Flour and Feed.

Also Frost Wire Fencing and Gates and U Bar Posts in car lots to be sold at the very closest prices.

Thanking you for past business and trusting to be worthy of your future orders, I remain,

FRED A. PERRY,

Opposite the Campbell House

EXECUTOR'S SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction, subject to a reserve bid, on Saturday, the 22nd day of May, at the Town Hall, Napanee, at the hour of two o'clock p.m., the double house, with lot, situate on the corner of Mill and West Streets, Napanee. East side of West Street. This property is situate one block south of Dundas street and is the corner lot, one block south of Cowling's Store Corner.

The above is a desirable property, never vacant, one half of which has been occupied by the same tenant for fifteen years. The house is newly shingled, newly painted and newly repaired, equipped with both water and light and the locality is one of the most convenient.

There will also be offered for sale at the same time and place a part of lot thirty-three (33) Block "M" in the Town of Deseronto. This is a double house, square roof, a corner lot, situate in one of the most desirable parts of Deseronto.

For further particulars apply to T. B. German or Cephas H. Spencer, Napanee, Ont., Executors of the estate of William E. Jones, deceased. 24-b

For funeral wreaths and flowers phone Napanee Marble Works. 23-c W. HOWITT.

NAPANEE WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

The Napanee Branch of the Women's Institute held its regular meeting in the Department of Agriculture classroom on Tuesday afternoon, at 2.30, with an attendance of thirty-five, the President, Mrs. Woods in the chair. Matters of minor business were attended to, announcement of Mrs. Low, Toronto, to address the June meeting, and the following officers elected for the ensuing year:

President—Mrs. Alpine Woods.
1st Vice-Pres.—Miss Alma Thompson.
2nd Vice-Pres.—Mrs. James Douglas.
Rec.-Sec., Treas.—Mrs. Susie Robinson.
Cor.-Sec.—Miss Eva Herrington.
District Director—Mrs. George Switzer.
Directors—Mrs. Ella Wagar, Mrs. John Gehan, Mrs. R. S. Wales, Mrs. C. B. Creighton.
Press Reporter—Mrs. James Laughland.
Conveyer of Flower Committee—Mrs. Ralph Ham.

Messrs. Wilfred Wilson and J. E. Robinson, a delegation from the Chautauqua Committee, addressed the Institute in regard to help required in promoting the interests of this worthy cause and thanked the members for their hearty co-operation.

Mrs. Ella Wagar's paper on Current Events was, as usual, interesting and enlightening.

Following is the Annual Report of the Branch:

REPORT OF SECRETARY

The Napanee Branch of the Women's Institute has held ten regular meetings the past year. During this time 191 members have been enrolled, which is an increase of 47 members over last year. The average attendance for the year has been 61.7. Five lectures have been given covering a variety of subjects. They were as follows:

"The Institute," by Miss Edith Collins.

"Aims and Achievements," by Miss Edith Collins.

"Foods and Their Values," by Dr. Morden.

"The British Empire," by Mrs. Jas. Laughland.

"Because of Modern Conveniences are we less ambitious than our Grandmothers?" by Mrs. Ed. Kaylor.

These Demonstration lectures were given as follows:

"Winter Salads," by Mrs. W. S. Herrington.

"Marshmallow Candy-making," by Mrs. Robt. Meyers.

"Cuts of Meat," Davis Meat Shop.

Miss Susie Robinson, who was a delegate to the Annual Convention at Guelph, brought back a splendid report.

A two weeks' Sewing Course was conducted by Miss Edith Collins in November.

Another two weeks' Domestic Science Course was conducted by Mrs. G. Goble in April. Both courses brought forth a large attendance of members, who felt well repaid for the time spent.

The Mother and Daughter Banquet was held on January 28th, when two hundred and twenty-five mothers and daughters sat down to a sumptuous repast. Dr. Anna Ross, of Guelph, addressed the audience.

The Institutes' Day was held on April 20th, in the Oddfellows' Hall, there being an attendance of 175. A good programme was given, after which tea was served with old fashioned cookies.

For this year's Community work the Institute have undertaken to boost the Chautauqua.

The Superintendent of Current Events, Mrs. Ella Wagar, has kept the Institute posted on doings from every part of the world. She is to be congratulated on her excellent work.

For funeral wreaths and flowers phone Napanee Marble Works. 23-c W. HOWITT.

CENTREVILLE.

Farmers are rushing their seeding as the season is getting late. They are now hopeful of getting done this week.

Thos. Shannon has been tearing down and removing a kitchen for Vincent Kennedy, Lake Road.

The county stone-crusher and grader is working south of the village and the township crusher is to be open operations at Centreville west, near Rene Storrings'. Both roads are badly in need of repair.

Mr. James Weese is about to rebuild on the corner lot.

The cheese factory started operations for the season on the 3rd of May, with a thoroughly overhauled plant. Every part is now in the pink of condition.

Wm. J. Hinchey and Stanley Kelly are engaged on the stone crusher for the season.

James Perry has engaged Garrett Easter of Bellrock, for the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Perry and family, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McGregor and Mr. and Mrs. E. Perry of Myers' Cave, spent a few days visiting friends around here.

Mrs. Wm. Lethbridge has been on the sick list, but we hope for a speedy recovery.

The remains of those placed in the vault here during the winter season, have been interred.

Mrs. Joseph Cavanaugh has returned from an extended visit with friends at Erinsville.

Rumor says we are to have a wedding soon.

For funeral wreaths and flowers phone Napanee Marble Works. 23-c W. HOWITT.

TOWN COUNCIL

Council Chamber, May 17th, 1926.

Council met in regular session on Monday evening, Mayor Dr. E. Ming, presiding.

Present—Reeve Graham and Councillors Bird, Dunbar, Simpson, Fitzpatrick and Howitt.

Minutes of last regular meeting read and approved.

Communication was read in reference to a renewal of the Amusement Tax License on the town hall, which expires May 31st., and enclosing an application form.

On motion the Town Clerk was authorized to fill out the application form and forward the necessary amount for a renewal of the license as above mentioned.

Coun. MacGregor entered and took his seat at the Board.

Mr. Cavanaugh, living at the corner of Thomas and Robert streets, appeared before the council and complained of the condition of the street in front of his property.

The Streets Committee will investigate and make necessary repairs.

Coun. MacGregor, chairman of Streets Committee, presented the following report:

To the Mayor and Council,—

The Streets Committee beg leave to report as follows:

That they have examined and inspected the streets in the town, particularly that portion which is re-covered by liquid Asphalt each year. We find parts of the streets, especially in West Ward No. 1, where drainage is poor and the ground lies very low, in bad shape, that certain parts will have to be rebuilt.

The portion of West Street, between Graham and the G.T.R. will have to be scarified and part of it rebuilt, particularly that portion of it leading to Mr. Maybee's coal yards. There are several other streets that will require special attention and parts of Centre, Isabella street and part of Thomas street leading towards the Driving Park, that portion of the Fairgrounds Road between Thomas and the Farmer's Dairy, will require to be scarified and rebuilt.

Apart from some patching to be done along with the work outlined, your committee feel that the streets are in a very good and splendid condition, considering the severe winter that we have experienced in connection with our streets.

Your committee would recommend that we enter into an agreement with the Imperial Road Spraying and Oiling Company, Limited, of Toronto, for supplying and applying 12,000 gallons Solar at 21½ cents per gallon; also for supplying and applying 12,000 gallons Imperial liquid asphalt at 9½ cents per gallon.

The committee are agreed that the streets that have to contend with the heavy traffic should have a permanent surface, it will be noticed that on these streets—John street, East street, West street and Bridge street the asphalt which has been used in the past, does not seem to stand up as well, and it will be more economical to use a heavier oil, as your committee thinks it will go farther and last longer.

Respectfully submitted.

Coun. Roy, chairman of Fire, Water and Light Committee, reported that this committee had made the necessary arrangements for Mr. H. Chambers to drive and take care of the fire truck. The rooms used by Police officer have been converted into living quarters and Mr. Chambers will occupy the same. This furnishes accommodation free rent, light and water and the sum of $100.00 per year. In return Mr. Chambers will be responsible for the fire truck in perfect working order at all times, keep it clean and the brass fittings polished, and make all necessary repairs, except where new parts have to be secured.

The report was received and adopted.

The Fire, Water and Light Committee also recommended discarding with the horse and rig formerly used in drawing fire appliances.

Report adopted.

The Town Property Committee reported that the work of turning the rooms of the fire hall into living quarters was just about completed and ready for painting.

A by-law was passed appointing Mr. A. E. Cook an officer under the O.T.A., to enforce this law within the limits of the corporation.

Mr. C. W. Masters was appointed caretaker of the town hall.

On motion a grant of $25 was made towards the funds of the Navy League of Canada.

On motion of Councillors Simpson and Roy, Graham and Councillors Simpson and MacGregor were appointed a committee, to look into the question of a playing ground for the children of the town.

The Streets Committee were requested to investigate the sewer conditions on Robinson street, from Bridge to Dundas streets, and report.

ACCOUNTS

The following accounts were ordered paid:

Alexander Murray Co., Limited, Toronto	$141 12
C. N. R.	60
F. C. Martin & Son	15 00
D. B. Wilson	2 50
A. MacGregor	50
Davy & Allison	2 90
Davy & Allison	7 21

Council adjourned.

Wall Finishes.

All the newest shades in Muresco and Alabastine, the popular wall finishes.

WILSON'S HARDWARE

NAPANEE MASONS VISIT COBOURG

FRATERNAL VISIT WAS THE OCCASION OF AN ENJOYABLE EVENING.

Tuesday evening, May 11th, will long be remembered as the date of one of the most enjoyable Masonic functions ever held in this locality. The occasion was a fraternal visit from Union Lodge No. 9, Napanee, to St. John's Lodge, Cobourg. W. Bro. A. E. Gould introduced more than fifty officers and members of Union Lodge, ably marshalled by W. Bro. Robson, among the visitors being R.W. Bro. Herrington, R.W. Bro. Shannon and W. R. Bro. Fennel.

The first degree was exemplified by the visiting officers in a very able and efficient manner, and the work was viewed with great interest by the large number of brethren present. A vote of appreciation was moved by W. Bro. J. W. Bickle in a very able manner, and on behalf of Union Lodge, was accepted by W. Bro. Robson.

The fourth degree which followed was thoroughly enjoyed, and after a dainty supper the usual toast list was proceeded with. The toast to the King was heartily responded to by the singing of the National Anthem. "The Grand Lodge of Canada in the Province of Ontario" was proposed by W. Bro. J. F. McCullagh, and answered by R.W. Bro. E. J. Wormington, of Port Hope, who then and there presented to all the candidates initiated into St. John's Lodge between June and December, 1925, a copy of the work recently issued "The History of Masonry in Canada."

Bro. A. E. Challis then ably proposed the toast, "Our Visitors," which was responded to by R.W. Bro. Herrington in a masterly speech reminiscent of the days when he was a student of Victoria University. Bro. Herrington told the assembly that the many kindnesses shown him in Cobourg when he was a student had made such an impression on him that no place on earth could take the place of this old town in his esteem. The toast, "The Candidate," was called by Bro. Thomas Hardcastle, and briefly responded to by the young recruit.

Then following a musical program of a very high order, presented by the choir of Union Lodge under the leadership of Bro. Baird, as former Cobourg organist. The soloists, Bro. George White and Bro. Pearse, especially delighted those who were privileged to hear them.

W. Bro. F. R. Drewry, the able ruling master of St. John's Lodge, presided with dignified manner, and he, with all other local brethren, will long cherish the memory of this delightful evening.—Cobourg Sentinel-Star.

WILTON.

The May meeting of the Wilton Women's Institute was held in the Grange Hall, Wilton, on Tuesday afternoon, May 11th. About twenty-five ladies were present. With the president in the chair, the meeting opened by singing an Institute Carol, which was followed by the repetition of the Lord's Prayer. The roll call was answered by "Ways to Keep Young." This being the annual business meeting, the election of officers for the coming year then took place. They are as follows: President, Mrs. A. L. Snider; first vice-president, Mrs. Earl Perry; 2nd vice-president, Mrs. Ernest Wright; secretary, Mrs. Archie Simmons; assistant secretary, Mrs. Fred Shane; treasurer, Miss Blanche Babcock; sick committee, Mrs. A. L. Snider, and Mrs. Eldridge Babcock; press reporter, Mrs. Archie Simmons; district director, Mrs. Clarence Babcock; auditors, Mrs. Leroy Byron Rultan, Mrs. Stuart Simmons, Mrs. Oliver Henderson. Mrs. Stuart Snider read the social committee, Mrs. Guy Simmons and Mrs. Sperry Shibley; lunch committee—Miss Helen Ruff and Mrs. Ralph Bonham; pianist, Mrs. K. N. Storms; representatives to the district meeting in Napanee, Clarence Edwards, Mrs. Fred Sharpe, Miss Edith Shibley and Mrs. Eldridge Babcock.

After all business was transacted the social half hour was enjoyed and the meeting closed with "God Save the King." The next meeting will be held on June 1st, this change being due to the Science class which begins on June 7th. Roll call to be answered by a "First Aid Hint." Mrs. Ernest Wright has promised a lecture on "First Aid" at this meeting. On the evening of May 14th, there was an aluminum demonstration in the Grange Hall in the interests of the Institute. A large number attended and found it very interesting. A dainty lunch was served and all enjoyed themselves. At the close Mr. Ayrhart presented the Institute with an aluminum casserole. Mrs. Snider thanked him very kindly. Hawaiian selections were rendered by two of the demonstrators which was much appreciated.

PRINCESS ELIZABETH

ROYAL BABY IS THIRD IN LINE FOR THRONE.

Is Twenty-Ninth in Direct Descent From William the Conqueror—On Mother's Side Is Descended From Ancient Scottish Kings.

The baby girl born recently to the Duke and Duchess of York is the third in line of succession to the British Crown. If she lives long enough she will one day become Queen of England, should the Prince of Wales not marry and should she have no brothers. Lloyds', we presume, might calculate just what her chances are and issue insurance against subsequent disappointments at not too heavy a premium. We cannot say if the Duke and Duchess of York entertain any ambitions for their daughter beyond the hope of every parent that a child may grow up healthy, happy and useful. The little child, when she grows up, might well shrink from the responsibility that may one day be hers, but if events fall out as they may, there will be only one way in which Princess Elizabeth could avoid it. That would be for Parliament to act. Parliament can alter the line of succession at any time. Parliament may choose its King or Queen a good deal more swiftly than the people of the United States can choose their President.

It is not an uncommon thing for Parliament to alter the royal inheritance. At the time Princess Victoria of Battenburg was married to King Alfonso of Spain, her chances of succession to the chances of her children, though they were remote, were formally annulled. When the German Emperor Frederick married Princess Victoria, eldest daughter of Queen Victoria, she and her children were debarred from ever mounting the British throne. In both cases the motive was obvious. Parliament would not run the risk of a half-German or a half-Spaniard, some future King of Prussia or King of Spain, being also at the same time King of England. So nobody objected, though objection in any event would have been futile. Barring whatever action Parliament may take from time to time, the succession law is by primogeniture in the male line. The eldest daughter of the reigning monarch is in line of succession only when no brother is born to her. Should more than one son be born the line runs through the sons before it comes to the daughters. That is why Princess Mary and her two sons are so remote in the line. The four brothers of Princess Mary, two of them, Prince Henry and Prince George being younger, take precedence of her, and so would the children of any of them.

Little Princess Elizabeth now takes rank above her two uncles, Prince George and Prince Henry, her aunt, Princess Mary and her two little cousins. However, the chances are all in favor of little brothers coming along in due time, for the House of Windsor is one to boys rather than to girls, and we dare say that the Princess Elizabeth would gladly give up her hopes of succession if she were she old enough to entertain them, for the sake of playmates in the royal nursery. Should the Prince of Wales marry and have children, all the sons and daughters of the Duke of York could be moved back.

Such a situation as has been brought about by the birth of the baby has something of a parallel in the case of Queen Victoria. In 1837 the young princess had both uncles and aunts who were sons and daughters of George III. She succeeded because they were the children of George III.'s eldest surviving son, the Duke of Kent, and she had no brother. If there were in England at that time any who regretted that they were to have a queen instead of a king, it is to be hoped that they lived long enough to repent of their folly. But whatever happens in the future, the baby under discussion is a royal princess and will be so addressed. Her cousins, the sons of the Princess Mary and Lord Lascelles, are really commoners and are entitled only to be called "esquire," though the courtesy title of "Honorable" is accorded them. As an heir presumptive, the Princess Elizabeth shares with the King the privileges of being incapable of wrongdoing. The doctrine that the king can do no wrong applies also to the heirs, should she ever in the future break some law she can only be prosecuted by herself and if she convicted herself she would, in the opinion of a learned writer in the New York Times, be obliged under the constitution to accept the advice of her Ministers that she should issue a free pardon to herself.

No baby in Christendom has a more illustrious lineage. On her father's side she is the twenty-ninth in direct descent from William the Conqueror, while thirty-two generations connect her with Alfred the Great, and thirty-three with Hugh Capet, King of France, and thus with Charlemagne. Had her second grandmother, Queen Victoria, been living, she would also have said that the Princess Elizabeth is descended from more memorable persons in Solomon and David. Her ancestry on her mother's side is, in the opinion of all dwellers north of the Tweed, one of the distinguished, for Robert Bruce was one of her forebears, and she goes back to the race of Scottish kings that was making history before anyone in Scotland had the gift of recording it. The Duchess of York was Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon, whose father is the Earl of Strathmore. His home is Glamis Castle, and he is really the Thane of Glamis. It is painful to note that one of his ancestors murdered old King Duncan and thus inspired "Macbeth."

The Longest Walk.

The longest walk ever performed in twenty-four hours, 127 miles 1,210 yards, was accomplished by a man named Howes a good many years ago,

COMING EVENTS

LIBERAL MEETING—A Liberal rally of the Liberals of Lennox and Frontenac South, will be held at Odessa, on Friday, May 21st, at 2 p.m. See large advt.

DO NOT FAIL TO HEAR THE famous College Entertainers at the Armouries, May 21st. A high-class entertainment, after the style of the Chautauqua, with such artists as Miss Mignon Telgemann and J. Blyth Taylor, M.A., of Queen's, the principal speaker.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY G. C. TRUMBULL,
(Editor of The Sunday School Times.)

ISAAC AND HIS WELLS

Sunday, May 23.—Genesis 26: 12-25.

Golden Text—A soft answer turneth away wrath: but grievous words stir up anger (Prov. 15: 1).

Isaac was a very rich man. He had great earthly possessions, and these were the direct result of God's favor, as this lesson shows. Does God promise earthly prosperity and riches to all His children? Far from it, and yet people sometimes talk as though the Christian were sure to be prosperous if only he does God's will fully.

The trouble comes from confusing dispensations, or ages, which are clearly defined in the Bible. When we "rightly divide the Word of truth" we notice that God made many promises to the Jews, or Israel, as to their life on this earth, which he does not make to Christians. Over and over again, during the Old Testament, God promises to Israel that if they do His will and remain in the land that He has made peculiarly their own, He will heap earthly and temporal blessings upon them. Whenever Israel thus took God at His word, He kept His word. Even during the centuries of their tragic dispersion, the Jews have had a peculiar and almost unique ability to get rich, and they are the world's money holders and money lenders. When they turn to Christ as their Messiah, as they will some day, their national and racial prosperity will be restored to them, and go beyond anything they have yet known.

But to the Christian in this age of grace we find no such promises from God, but rather assurances of persecution, together with spiritual rather than temporal blessings. A true Christian may indeed be temporarily rich; but God gives no pledge of this.

But, whether Jew under the old dispensation, or Christian under the new, God's people are always hated by those about them in the world who will not have God in their lives. The Philistines, envious of both Abraham and Isaac, had stopped the wells that Abraham had digged, "and filled them with earth." As Isaac digged again these or other wells of water, the Philistines kept contesting them. Isaac and his herdmen would move on from such a well to another; and as the one would be contested they would move on to still another. Finally, Isaac digged a well that was let alone.

He is in various ways a striking Old Testament type of Christ. Like Christ, Isaac was a child of promise. Christ was miraculously born; so was Isaac, though the miracle was of a different sort. And as God "gave His only begotten Son" as a sacrifice for the sins of the world, so Abraham offered his only son, Isaac, as a sacrifice of obedience to God's will—but God did not let Abraham carry this sacrifice through.

So it is noticeable that Isaac is peculiarly a man of peace, even as Christ, ushering in the age of grace and incarnating in His own person God's great gift of grace, exemplified non-resistance throughout His early ministry. When He comes again, Christ will come, not as the Lamb of God, but as the Lion of the tribe of Judah, making war in judgment against those who have opposed Him. But until then He stands before the world in grace, not in judgment; and thus Isaac stood before his generation and refused to return evil for evil or to fight for his rights. Isaac is a type of "the servant of the Lord" who "must not strive; but be gentle to all men" (2 Tim. 2: 24). He showed in his life that part of the "fruit of the spirit," which is "peace, longsuffering, gentleness..... meekness, self-control" (Gal. 5 :22, 23).

And what a reward he had! After he had given up one well after another, the Lord appeared unto Him and said: "I am the God of Abraham, thy father; fear not, for I am with thee, and will bless thee." How much God always gives us than the most we can ever sacrifice for Him!

Wells furnish a wonderfully interesting study throughout the Bible. Most of us would have a surprise if we should take a concordance and look up every passage in which the word "well" occurs. We have a well of inexhaustible richness in the love of God; and we ought to be well-diggers there, sinking shafts deep down, and bringing up the living water for all about us as well as for ourselves.

More than 4,800 years after Isaac's refusal to take offence, the Lord Jesus Christ sat by the well of Jacob, Isaac's son, and talked with a woman. He there said to her: "Whosoever drinketh of this water shall thirst again; but whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst; but the water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life" (John 4: 13, 14). That woman drank of the water of life and became a well of water that meant everlasting life to her entire city, as she told the good news about Jesus.

With Isaac, and with the woman of Samaria, we may hear God saying to us, "Therefore with joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of salvation" (Isa. 12: 3).

USE IT

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BAGGING A HIPPO.

How It Is Done and How the Flesh of the Animal Tastes.

There are two ways of bagging a hippopotamus, says a writer in the Wide World Magazine, and neither is justified unless the sportsman is sorely in want of food, for its meat is very poor indeed and wants a good deal of preparation to be palatable to any one except the starving. Of its taste no one can only describe as fishy, something what beef would taste like after being wrapped up for a couple of days with a Scotch haddock of doubtful freshness.

The hippo may be shot in water. When mortally wounded he will sink and will not reappear on the surface for several hours, consequently a tiring lookout has to be kept for the canvas. If he is only slightly wounded he may charge, but more often he will flee and die in the reeds to serve as food for scavenger birds or crocodiles.

The other and more sporting way is to shoot him on land. This is, as a rule, only possible at night or late in the evening and early in the morning. It would not be wise to find oneself between the river and the wounded hippo, for he at once makes for the water by the shortest route, and he goes so fast that getting out of his way requires pretty speedy feet and great coolness of nerve.

A PLANT HUNTER IN THIBET

Perils Braved by Englishman For the Sake of Science.

Another Englishman, Mr. Kingdon Ward, has set out in the interests of science for the far parts of the earth.

Eight times before, this naturalist and explorer has visited remote tracts in Burma, China and Thibet.

Now he is going up into the mountains on the Tibetan frontier, as near the source of the Irrawaddy as he can get, a region where few travellers have ever penetrated.

He will not be able to reach the first springs of that river, as the Tibetan Government have closed their country against Europeans.

Mr. Ward's object is to study certain plants and small animals which have not yet been classified. He hopes in about a year's time to bring back specimens of very rare orchids, seeds and bulbs, and some small beasts, to the South Kensington Natural History Museum and Kew Gardens.

People who go about botanising in European countries and think of plant hunts as a pleasant hobby can have little idea of the strain of that expedition.

Mr. Ward is intending to make his headquarters ten thousand feet up in the mountains. There he will find many enemies besides winter and rough weather; horrible little snakes some of them, mosquitoes, hornets, blister flies, leeches.

Against these he will protect himself, as far as possible, with gloves head-masks, and incense burned in the tents. The other enemies—cobras, hamadryads, vipers, bears, tigers and leopards—will require another kind of defence. Mr. Ward knows all about it, being an old hand at the game.

With the best will in the world as explorer wastes most of his energy on one or two campaigns in learning how to explore, how many men to take, what stores and kit to carry. Mr. Ward is travelling light in every way. He goes alone to Rangoon, and there picks up a native servant who has travelled with him before.

These two will then set off for a 700-mile journey up country by rail. At the outpost of the line the scientist will pick up another native. For three hundred miles the little party will travel on mules. Then, when even mules cannot foot the track or cross the streams, Mr. Ward will change them for coolies, taking a number from village to remote village, making his way through the terrible bamboo jungle as best he can.

Somewhere near the frontier the camp will be made in the high mountains, and be held as long as food lasts. Then Mr. Ward will descend to the nearest village which he has made his base, for another store, and make a fresh camp. If the natives are sulky Mr. Ward is prepared to sit down and smile at them and tell them stories until they come round.

Like all explorers, Mr. Ward has learned to think very little about food except from a scientific point of view, choosing foodstuffs that are most nourishing. For the most part he will have to face curry every day, with rice or split peas.

Flour, tea, coffee, and a few odds and ends make up the rest of his stores. There may be now and again a pheasant or a jungle bird. In place of the good things he might take he carries large quantities of quinine, for in the bitter, cold rain will drench his mountain camp for weeks.

TWO THOUSAND WIVES

Rev. W. J. W. Roome Tells of His Trip Through Central Africa.

A man whose father had two thousand wives was encountered by the Rev. W. J. W. Roome, F.R.G.S., of the British and Foreign Bible Society, who returned recently from a 22,000 miles' tour in East and Central Africa. The tour occupied him two years and a half.

Mr. Roome has been through dark Congo forest where no white man had previously trod. For almost a mile he had to burrow through the bush to meet one primitive tribe. These wild people were frightened at first, but gradually became friends. Wonderful and weird dances were given for his entertainment, and the people clapped their chests in welcome. "For days I never saw the sun in the dense jungle through which I passed," said Mr. Roome.

"Women of the Banzo tribe whom I met elaborately decorate their hair with beads. It takes weeks to complete a headdress. Pretty colored beads are used, and friends have to help. Really artistic patterns result, and the hair is allowed to remain with the beads wrought in for weeks.

"Women have to shave their heads when they wish to adopt a new fashion. They think nothing of all this trouble.

"One king in the Congo came out to meet me with 176 wives. He was comparatively poor as native kings go out there. Women have to be bought, and this particular king's father had 2,000 wives. There is no such thing as divorce. A man simply turns off a wife when he is tired of her, but in many tribes women are really masters and the husbands are afraid of them."

Cannibalism is not yet extinct in parts of the Congo, and one of Mr. Roome's porters was carried off and eaten.

Mr. Roome pushed his bicycle for 100 miles over the Zambesi Plain. He was accompanied by four black boys, who also had bicycles.

"SECOND-SIGHT" PLANT.

Juice of Which Is Said to Produce Visions and Clairvoyant Powers.

A new plant, the juice of which is said to produce visions and clairvoyant powers in those who drink it, has been the subject of a long and terrible series of experiments undertaken by a French chemist. It is named "peyote," and is a rare species of cactus found only in Mexico.

The experiments appear to leave no doubt that the juice of the plant induces clairvoyancy even when taken in only the smallest quantities. After swallowing the juice a person feels overcome with a desire to shut his or her eyes and to fall into a trance-like state, in which wonderfully-colored plants, trees, animals, and landscapes pass before the vision like a cinema film.

A woman who recently allowed herself to be experimented on accurately described the contents of a room in which she has never been. She could describe people unknown to her but known to the investigators, while she was also successful in several thought-reading tests.

The effects of the drug last only a few minutes, and there is said to be no unpleasant consequences from taking it.

KEEP YOUR CAR CLEAN

By Erwin Greer
(President Greer College of Automotive Engineering, Chicago, Ill.)

Show me a dirty automobile and I'll show you a fellow who believes that Saturday night is the time to make more homegrew in the bath tub.

Water won't hurt the finish of a car any more than it will hurt the surface of the human body. No wise cracks now.

When the car is to be washed the first thing to do is to remove as much of the dust as is possible with a light wool duster. But above all do not wipe off the dirt, as this operation rubs the dirt and grit into the varnish and destroys the high luster. Use clean, clear water in washing a car—a running stream with only enough pressure behind it to keep it flowing. A sponge and chamois should also be used—but be properly used. Keep them dripping wet all the time, and rinse them out every few minutes so as to prevent grit and dirt adhering to the sponge or chamois. This is highly important.

If the car is sufficiently dirty to use soap make positive that the soap is the regulation automobile soap and is free from alkali. The under side of the fenders can be cleaned with a fender brush that is made solely for that purpose. Such a brush is shaped to conform with the contour of the fender and will remove all the dirt with but little effort on the part of the washer.

After the car is clean go over it with another chamois and sponge to remove all the water and snow are left to dry they will stain the hood and leave it spotted.

If this cleaning is done regularly throughout the year you will be surprised and altogether satisfied at the continual new appearance of your car.

You are naturally clean yourself? Well, then, give the car the same well-groomed appearance. It's good business.

Ivory Mats.

There are but three mats of ivory in existence. The largest one measures eight by four feet, and although made in the north of India, has a Greek design for a border. It is used only on state occasions, like the signing of important documents. The cost of this precious mat was almost incalculable, for more than 6,400 pounds of pure ivory were used in its construction. Only the finest and most flexible strips of the material could be used, and the mat is like the finest woven fabric.

Task for Mamma.

Ben was visiting his aunt, who so far forgot herself as to use a "swear word." The youngster was horrified, and upon arriving home he began to tell his grandfather about the occurrence. When he reached the place in his story where the "swear" had to be repeated he stopped and said apologingly: "Mother, won't you say it just once so grandpa can hear how awful Aunt Sue sounded?"

Plodders Have Their Uses.

It is the men who have had vision who have moved the world forward. The rest of us are plodders. We are good plodders, we all do the best we can, but we are really followers in the footsteps of others. If we follow well, and if we plod patiently and tirelessly we also may claim our meed of praise. Also we shall surely be given our reward.—Exchange.

Red-Tapeism.

A young detective was enthusiastic but inexperienced. Rushing into his chief's office in great excitement, he cried, "I've found the murderer! I've got him cornered so that he can't escape!" The chief regarded him with withering scorn. "Allow me," he said, "to draw your attention to the fact that at present we are looking, not for the murderer, but for clews!"

On Riches.

I cannot call riches better than the baggage of virtue. For as the baggage is to the army, so riches to virtue. It cannot be spared nor left behind, but it hinders the march; yea, and the care of it sometimes loseth or disturbeth the victory. Or where there is no real use, except it be in the distribution; the rest is but conceit.—Bacon.

Quite Right, Auntie!

Aunt Nancy listened with horror to the language of a fat old gentleman who had been forced to climb six flights of stairs to his office because the elevator wasn't running. "There," she said, sagely. "There is an example of what we may expect from a man who has had no bringin' up."

Granite and Water.

A coat made of granite, while perhaps not the most comfortable article of wearing apparel—although granite in thin sheets is flexible—might be thought to be storm proof, yet granite will absorb a considerable amount of moisture. If a cubic yard of granite that had been completely dried out were immersed in pure water it would, according to the United States geological survey, after a short time take up four gallons of water.

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Here and There

Immigration to Canada in 1925 totalled 84,907, of which 58,248 was contributed by the British Isles, 17,117 by the United States, and 31,338 by other countries. In addition 39,989 Canadians who had established homes in the United States and resided there for a period longer than six months returned to live in their native land.

A new cash-on-delivery parcels system has been inaugurated at Post Offices all over Great Britain. Parcels up to the value of £40 (about $195) may now be posted at any post office to any address in Great Britain, the value being collected by the Post Office authorities and remitted to the sender. The system seems to be meeting with success.

Business conditions on the Pacific Coast continue on the upward trend with great activity in construction work. The lumber industry outlook is brighter and there have been important developments in new sawmill construction. The fishing industry is on a better footing, pulp and paper mills are active and additional power programmes are being worked out.

A. M. Johnson, President of the Canadian Club of Boston, visited Montreal for the first time on the new "Redwing" train now running between the two cities on Canadian Pacific lines. In telling of the charitable and naturalization aid given Canadians by the Canadian Club of Boston, Mr. Johnson said there were some 900,000 Canadians in the State of Massachusetts. Of this number 80,000 are in Boston.

Sir Esme Howard, British Ambassador to the United States, stated on his arrival in Toronto on a C.P.R. train that the question of European peace was the most urgent and immediate problem of the day. It was necessary for Great Britain to assist in maintaining peace and the League of Nations offered a suitable vehicle. Sir Esme claimed that if the League disappeared England would be compelled to join some European combination against any country which threatened to dominate the continent.

Net earnings of the Canadian Pacific Railway for March were $2,824,177, an increase of $706,965 over the same period last year, and the best March net since 1918. For the three months ending March 31 net earnings were $6,531,067, an increase of $2,675,385 over the corresponding period of last year and the best showing for the three months since 1917. Gross earnings for March were up $1,330,271, while expenses increased only $623,306.

The development of tourist traffic to the Dominion has been one of the most noteworthy events of the Canadian economic situation in the postwar period. Holiday makers of the United States apparently find Canada's vacation charm irresistible as the number of visitors shows large increases every year. In 1925 2,429,144 United States automobiles entered Canada for touring purposes, as compared with 1,889,210 in 1924. A new record is expected this season.

Speaking at the Canadian Daily Newspaper Association meeting at Toronto recently, E. W. Beatty, President of the C.P.R. said there is no class of worker more closely in touch with, or more soundly informed of, the problems of the country's industrial life than the railway and newspaper workers. Each was building up the country, as he served the actual needs of the community. Mr. Beatty was impressed by the universal willingness of the Canadian press to get behind appeals that must be made to the public on behalf of works of charity, civic benefit and education.

Sir Isaac Newton.

The discovery of gravitation was the first of many great ideas that came to "the greatest original thinker of all time." Newton was also the pioneer in announcing the physical properties of light. His epitaph, translated from the Latin, on his monument in Westminster Abbey describes in a few words the greatest accomplishments of Newton. It reads:

"Here lies sir Isaac Newton, who by vigor of mind always supernatural first demonstrated the motions and figures of the planets, the paths of the comets and the tides of the ocean. He discovered what no other has done, no one had even suspected, that rays of light are differently refrangible and that this is the cause of colors."

An Eye for an Eye.

The law of Afghanistan is in theory the same as that of Mohammedan countries in general—that is, of the Koran. This is an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth, and enables the party wronged to avenge himself on a relative if circumstances prevent him from reaching the aggressor in person hence revenge becomes among the Afghans a point of honor, which no man may waive except with disgrace

They Knew.

"Now, children," said the teacher. "I've explained to you the nature of a fixed holiday. Now, give me an instance of a movable holiday."

And the class answered in chorus, "May the 1st."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

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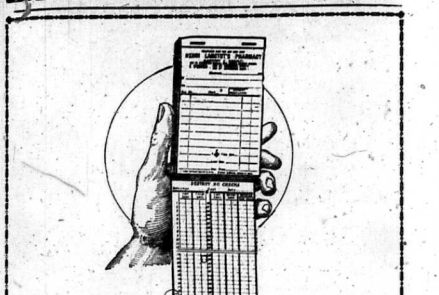

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Right Side Up.

We all have noticed that cats dropped from any height and in any manner land right side up, suggesting the question, "How does a cat know how to land right side up when she is dropped?" The answer is that she doesn't need to "know" at all, at least consciously. In the course of experiments to determine the nature of the "sense of rightside-upness" possessed by all animals, a professor put the forebrain of a cat, where consciousness resides, out of commission by an operation and then dropped the animal upside-down. Every time he did it pussy righted herself just as quickly and as easily as though she had full possession of her faculties. We, therefore, conclude that keeping right side up is simply a mechanical or reflex action, quite beneath the dignity of attention from the higher brain centres.

A King on Strike.

One often says "as happy as a king!" but the phrase is a contradiction and kings, like everyone else, are beset by many worries and grievances for which they seek redress, but, being kings, they have the more difficulty in doing so. Do you know that the King of Spain once went on strike? His grandfather, the late Prime Minister a sealed petition, with the request that it be granted unconditionally. When it was opened it was found to be the King's own hand. He was often obliged, he stated, to work twelve hours or more a day, he therefore demanded for himself an eight-hour day, and no work on Sundays and holidays.

Freight Losses Enormous.

Losses from stolen or damaged freight shipped on the railroads of America in one year reaches an enormous sum, according to freight claim experts, who are carrying on an educational campaign to reduce the cause of freight losses. In 1919 the railroads paid loss and damaged freight claims amounting to $104,000,000, while in 1924 the sum had been reduced to $97,000,000, showing that the educational work is having effect.

Cloth From Pineapples.

In France a new fabric that promises to become popular is made from pineapple fibre. It looks like a mixture of cambric and silk. The idea is not essentially new as the natives of Africa have long made their fish nets from the fibre. The fibre does not disintegrate as quickly as cotton material. While the African product is very crude the skilled process in France makes a superfine cloth, it is said.

Never Hunch Your Shoulders.

The shoulders should never be hunched, and the weight of the body should rest on the balls.

Ten Tyres—One Ton.

When "balloon" tyres first began to make their appearance on the roads, much comment was excited by their size. But they are midgets compared with the huge rubber tyres which are now being manufactured at Fort Dunlop for use on the new giant aerial liners.

These tyres are seven and a half feet in diameter, and weigh nearly two hundredweight each. They are of the "wired" type, and a breaking load of eighteen tons on each bead can be withstood by their bead wires.

The inner tubes are about 38 pounds each in weight, whereas the ordinary inner tube of a light car tyre only weighs about one pound and three-quarters. The wheels of the air liners to which they are to be fitted have hubs twenty inches long and weigh nearly a quarter of a ton apiece.

The Druses.

The Druses, with whom the French are now involved in Syria, are one of the most mysterious races of the world. They are believed to have sprung from a mixture of Eastern blood with a strong Arab infusion, though Druse tradition asserts a Chinese connection. When, in 1916, Hakim Bimamrilah declared himself in Cairo to be an incarnation of the Diety there was a violent reaction, he was killed, and his follower, Durazi, fled into Syria; hence the Druses. Their faith has been described as a mixture of Mohammedanism, Judaism, Christianity, Greek philosophy, Persian mysticism, and certain Chinese beliefs.

Wanted Him to Feel at Home.

A. B. Houghton, the American ambassador to Great Britain, is one man that does not share the general American view that the British have no sense of humor. He recently told the story of buying a newspaper from a London newsboy, who charged him the unusual price of one penny. "I guess I would have to pay double the price of this paper if I were in America," Mr. Houghton remarked. "Well," said the urchin, "you can pay me double, guv'nor, if it'll make yer feel more at 'ome."

Wood Versus Steel.

An insurance inspector claims that wood is a better risk against fire than steel and concrete. Oak, he said, when charred on the surface, ceased to be dangerous, but the safest of all timbers was Lombardy poplar, which refused to burn at all. The most fireproof building he knew of was one timbered entirely with this wood, but the cost for general use is prohibitive and the supply inadequate.

Britain's Railways.

There are 20,328 miles of railways in Great Britain.

SHORTONROMANCE

Some Eminently Prosaic Proposals of Marriage.

Hardly as Picturesque as the Stilted Forms So Popular With Lovers in the Pages of Fiction, but Meant the Same Thing.

Perhaps the romantic proposals of fiction are more picturesque than the usual proposals of real life; the fact that lovers are reluctant witnesses make it hard to tell. But certainly the queer or comic proposals and attempted proposals of fiction cannot be any queerer than some of those recorded in actual chronicle of countryside tradition.

Mr. Howells in his reminiscences gives an amusing middle West example of a country bachelor who belatedly made up his mind to marry, said in his default of female acquaintance took his place on the top rail of a roadside fence and called to the first woman who passed: "Say! You a married woman?"

"And then at the frightened answer indignantly grunted out, 'Yes, sir!' he offered a mere 'Oh!' for an apology and explanation, and let himself vanish by falling into the cornfield behind him."

Almost equally contemptuous of finesse was a New England bachelor in middle life who had lived contentedly on his farm under the able administration of an aunt only a year or two older than himself. His next-door neighbor, and the owner of a small but cozy farmstead, was a competent and contented spinster, in whom Enos had displayed less than the ordinary bachelorly interest. But one day he hailed her over the dividing fence: "Hi, Selina!"

Selina did not immediately understand that she was being addressed, and so Enos leaned across the fence and continued shouting "Hi! Hi! Hi!" until he attracted her attention.

"Well, Enos, what is it?" she inquired, turning.

Enos allowed her to walk close to the fence before he replied.

"Aunt Jane's going to get married, so I guess I better, too. What d'ye think about it, Selina?"

"I think ye better, Enos."

"Then ef ye'll have me, guess I better marry you, Selina."

"Ef I will, Enos, I guess ye better."

"Will ye, Selina?"

"I won't Enos."

"Shucks, Selina, ye better."

"That's your say-so, Enos. My idee is, I better not."

Certainly, whether she would have bettered herself or otherwise, she did not marry Enos, and he remained a bachelor.

Even less of grace and glamor attended the courtship of a prosaic youth by the name of Joseph and his sweetheart—if that term is not too poetic—the excellent and practical Susannah. Coming in her father's cargo lane, Joseph perceived her crossing it at the far end with a bucket of pig wash, and called to her to wait for him.

"Don't stop, Joe, the pigs are waiting!" she shouted back.

"Jest a minute, Sue! I got something to say to ye!" yelled Joe.

"Ye can say it after I've fed the pigs," shrieked Susannah.

Joe broke into a run. As he approached her, where she had paused reluctantly to await him, he panted indignantly, "Ye got to let the darn critters wait for once, Sue! Hang it, I want to propose!"

"Come along and propose, then," responded Susannah with sweet encouragement. "Ye kin do it while we feed the pigs, can't ye, Joe?"

Joe could and did; Susannah accepted him; the pigs were fed. Whether or no the match was made in heaven, it proved as happy as if its atmosphere of early bliss on earth had not been mingled with the aroma of the pigpen.
—Years of My Youth.

A Glass-Making Secret.

The manufacture of flaked glass for office partitions and windows is based on the idea of automatically controlled gas heating.

The process is similar to that employed by the American Indians in making flint arrow-heads. The flint was shaped by heating the stone and dropping cold water on it, each drop causing a chip of stone to fly off because of the sudden contraction caused by the water.

The glass to be treated is first sand-blasted. This produces a milky frosted surface. The glass is then coated with glue and subjected to a gradual drying process in a gas-fired oven. The drying causes the glue to contract, and this in turn makes the glass shrink and shrivel off in flakes.

Spiders Have Poison Fangs.

Most spiders have poison fangs, but few are dangerous to humans.

HOW THE POLICE ARE TRICKED.

Interesting Stories of How Criminals Scored Over Detectives.

Between the criminal classes and the police there wages a never-ending war. The mission of the detective is to trap the criminals, but sometimes the boot is on the other foot, as will be seen from the following revelations by a London police court interpreter:

There is scarcely a detective of note in the service to-day who could not tell some interesting story of how a criminal has scored over him.

These 'tecs could tell stories of beautiful women luring them to lonely houses on the promise of an important clue in a baffling crime; of suddenly locked doors; or being artistically lassoed when they least expected it, and of being held at the revolver point until a confederate got clean away.

I was once made the laughing stock of my whole section. It happened like this.

A certain notorious forger of Italian banknotes had been arrested at Gravesend.

When he appeared before the magistrate I had to translate the evidence, as he could speak English only very imperfectly.

I also had the opportunity of seeing him alone in his cell, and spoke to him kindly.

But he appeared to think I had rendered him a great service because I explained to him the English law and spoke to him about matters not connected with his case so as to take his mind off his trouble.

After the extradition had been decided upon he asked to have another conversation with me in private.

"Sir," he said, "you have been very good to me during the time I have been under arrest. I want to make some little recompense and I beg you to accept this pin. I can assure you the pearls are pure, and I also realize that when I go back to Italy I shall never come out of prison again. My days are numbered, so I should like you, when you look at this pin, to think kindly of a poor old man who turned his talents in the wrong direction."

It was a pathetic little speech, and I was genuinely touched by it. I thought I knew something about pearls and I estimated the value of the pin at $1,500.

The police officers who had had it in their possession while the proceedings against the old man were in progress—all such things are taken away from a prisoner on arrest—also considered the pin a valuable one.

Then some time later I wanted a considerable sum of money urgently. Although I did not like the thought of pawning a gift, I had no alternative. Well, I went to a certain pawnshop, the manager of which I knew quite well.

"Lend me fifty pounds on this," I said, placing the pin on the counter.

He examined it, then burst out laughing.

"Why, it's a clever fake," he said. "I can't imagine why a man like you want like it for a shilling or two."

I remember on another occasion making some investigations into the drug traffic in company with a famous detective. We had reason to suspect that a certain man, a prominent figure in the night life of the West End of London, had a large quantity of cocaine.

One Saturday early afternoon of one morning we saw the man we suspected go into the house where he had rooms with a woman we knew to be a drug-taker. We kept a watch on the second floor and after waiting about ten minutes we ascended and knocked. We hoped to catch them in the very act of doing a deal in "snow."

We were received quite courteously and in accordance with police regulations, my detective companion told the man that we were police officers and wanted to search him that, as he might be arrested for being in illegal possession of cocaine, anything he said would be taken down and might be used in evidence against him.

We were both strong men, but we made the fatal mistake of believing too much in our own strength. In fact, we had not so much as thought of arming ourselves.

Suddenly, like lightning, came an automatic revolver from the man's hip pocket. He was nearest the door and told us grimly that at the first move on the part of either one of us he would shoot to kill.

Whilst he covered us he ordered his female companion to leave the room. Then, still pointing the weapon, he backed to the door, slipped through, locked it, and went down the stairs leading to the street.

That door seemed made of steel. Try as we would we could not burst it open for some minutes. And by then our bird had got well away. At last, however, we got through.

As we were passing down the stairs my detective friend kicked something lying on the floor. He stooped and picked it up. Then he threw it down again with a good round swear.

It was the revolver," one of those toy automatics with which children play.

We never found our man, and I need scarcely say that we did not tell our story to anyone in the police force.

Approved.

Curate (eagerly): "Do you think they approved of my sermon?"

The Vicar: "Yes, I noticed they were all nodding."

Telephones In Britain.

Latest figures give the total number of telephones in Britain as 1,317,522.

Adventures of an Illustrator

While in London, Mr. Joseph Pennell, the artist, lived in Adolphi Terrace House, in the flat now occupied by Sir James Barrie. The windows overlooked those of Mr. Bernard Shaw; "we could see how he did his hair, and what he would have for dinner, and there were awful rows between his German cook, who, according to gossip, became Swiss during the war, and ours. . . . Barrie, when then lived under us, wanted to show Shaw to some guests he had to lunch and he fired a roll from his dining-table through the open window on to Shaw's table, and his guests saw Shaw, and heard him, too, when he came to the window."

When Irving was producing Faust at the Lyceum Theatre, the artist was asked to make drawings of the scenery from the stage. Miss Ellen Terry's comments, he says, were more interesting than the play!

"One night, when Alexander was telling her in the garden scene that he loved her, she told him, so that I could hear, that he did not, and that if he kissed her she would slap him; and another time she bet Tyers in the duel that he did not dare kill Irving, who, between frightful lunges, kept telling her to shut up.

"But the finest scene was her death when the angels appeared. The stage, representing the dungeon, was strewn with straw and made ready, and a thing like the top part of an eight-oar outrigger was brought on on the stage, and eight lively little angel lay down on it and were strapped to it; and when they were strapped tight, Ellen Terry would go round and tickle them with straws, and then they were furiously, but slowly wafted to Heaven; but the language those lady angels used was not heard by the audience."

At Kiev, in Russia, the artist had an amazing experience; he went to draw the famous monastery to which pilgrims travel in their thousands at certain periods. After sitting through a gorgeous ceremony, he observed that a great stone slab in the floor was rolled aside, revealing a flight of stairs. The worshippers near him descended; he descended with them, although he had no right to do so. The stairs ended in a small crypt, in the centre of which was a great stone, and on it a dead bishop; by his side, also on the stone, sat a monk, reading a book.

"He moved slightly, and as he moved there was a clanking, and I saw that the two were chained together, and then I was touched and motioned to rise from my knees and leave to make room for others, who, led by dark passages, through horrid catacombs filled with dead monks in their robes, closed in on me, and still they moulder to dust, I came out. When I told the British Consul what I had seen, he gasped and said: 'Heavens, you have seen it! It is the living death! You have seen what we have only heard of. The live monk chained to the dead, and left to starve with him until he too dies. It is only opened once a year!'"

A less depressing adventure was that which befell Mr. Pennell when he and Aubrey Beardsley, with some friends, drove out to Montmartre, the Bohemian quarter of Paris, and on the return journey, the cab carried ten passengers, as a result of whose combined weights the bottom fell out as they drove at great speed down a hill. Those who did not fall out put their feet to the ground and kept pace as best they could with the swaying vehicle, until it crashed into a wall. A collection for the driver, who wept copiously, yielded a considerable sum. When the man had taken himself off, a police sergeant came up and said: "It is strange that you gentlemen who sang God knows what, are not aware that the coachman was well insured."

The following, told by the artist, is one of the most pathetic humorous stories about prohibition in the United States. A train was snowed up in the West and the passengers ran out of drink. To their relief they saw, staggering towards them, an old man with two big market baskets, climbing slowly up a train. He said, "Friends, this is a prohibition state you're in, so seeing you in this fix I brought you some tea. Its costs a dollar a bottle."

Instantly the baskets were emptied and the old man's pockets filled with dollars. "Now, friends," he said, as the corkscrews were produced, "as this is a prohibition state, I hope you'll not think this tea until I get out of sight." They agreed, and the old man started back home; just before he vanished from sight he turned and waved his hand. Immediately every cork was drawn. And—well, it was tea!

Bain For Little Women.

The fine little woman who weighs only a hundred pounds can thank her stars that she is on earth. If she resided on Mars she would weigh only thirty-eight

This Is Rather Thin.

"Say, old chap, tell me, what is sheer nonsense?"

"Why, don't you know? It's the kind you can see through easily."—Cornell

A LUMINOUS SPIDER.

Mr. Barnum Brown Says He Saw One In Central Burma.

One day in Central Burma the trail in the jungle was exceptionally difficult; it was long past noon when I realized that the return journey would be equally long and tiring, writes Mr. Barnum Brown of the American Museum of Natural History in a recent issue of Science.

Camp lay on the other side of a long range of hills and there was a short cut from the main trail that would save several miles, but this trail was faint. I reached the supposed cut-off about dusk and followed it upward. Darkness came on swiftly and my pony began to stumble. Somewhere we had missed the trail, for at intervals I could still glimpse the crest of the hills and I knew my general direction.

Fireflies sparkled here and there. Presently a few feet away I saw a ball of light as large as one's thumb. It was stationary. Tying the horse, I approached it as carefully as possible, finding it surrounded by thorny bushes. It did not move and I pressed the brush aside until I was directly over it and then struck a match. There in full view was a spider, his large oval abdomen grayish, with darker markings. Still he did not move, and as the match died out his abdomen again glowed to full power, a completely oval light, similar in quality to that of the fireflies. Remembering native tales of poisonous insects, I wrapped a handkerchief around one hand, parted the brush with the other, and when close enough made a quick grab. Alas! The handkerchief caught on a stick before I could encircle him and my treasure scurried away. I followed as rapidly as possible, but the light soon disappeared under stones, brush or in some burrow, for I never saw it again.

Many nights I searched in the jungle and questioned natives and white officers who had passed through the district, but apparently no one else had reported a luminous spider, nor can I find record of any known elsewhere.

Burmese never leave their houses after dark on account of their fear of spirits, so it is not surprising that the natives had never seen one, but some other explanation is not so fortunate as to capture one of these spiders.

CAT LORE.

Few People Know Anything of Its History.

Though the domestic cat is such a universal favorite, both for utility and as a companion, few people know anything of its history.

Not a twentieth-century woman could be transported back into an ancient Roman household of the early Empire, one fact in particular would strike her—the absence of an indispensable member of every modern household, the domestic cat. This animal, as most people are aware, is descended from the tiger family, the least tamable of beasts, and it is due to the never-ending patience and labor of the mysterious race, the ancient Egyptians, that an animal of such wild and roving instincts should have been in the course of ages so thoroughly domesticated.

The Egyptians seem to have reared their cats in great numbers, and, like the Chinese of to-day, regarded them as sacred and had their dead bodies embalmed. This particular superstition has, therefore, like most other cases of superstition, preserved and not retarded civilization. Probably cats were at first valued and afterwards held sacred as striddling the house of vermin.

Whenever a house took fire the chief care of the inhabitants was to save the cats; the human beings could take their chance, but the cats must be saved at all costs. Whenever a cat died every inmate of the house shaved his eyebrows; the dead cats were carried to the sacred tombs at Bubastis, where they were embalmed and afterwards buried.

In recent times whole acres of buried cats have been disinterred, and not manyfold since a cargo of embalmed and buried cats which had been dug up was shipped to Liverpool, England, and there sold for fertilizing purposes. One wonders whether the ancient Egyptians turned in their graves at such vandalism.

How Rusty Kettles Were Cleaned.

An old fashioned recipe for cleaning the inside of a rusty kettle consisted in filling it to the brim with hay. As much water as it will hold should then be added and left to boil. The kettle placed on the fire and boiled for several hours, more water being added when required.

The Razor Quartet.

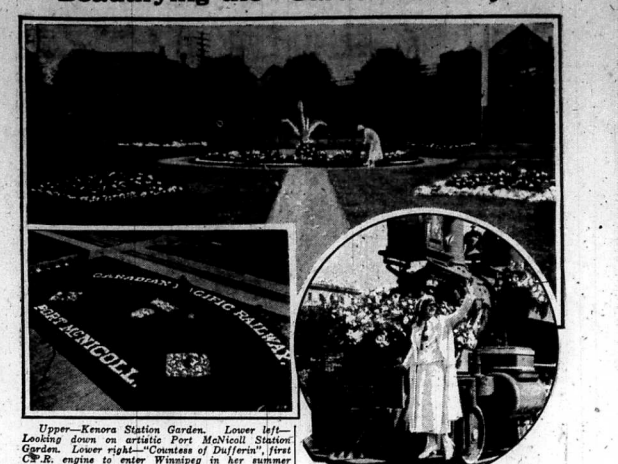
"Haydn once exclaimed when shaving, 'I will give my best quartet for a razor,'" remarked Sir Alexander C. Mackenzie in an address before the Royal Institution, "and a man suffering from a cough secured the manuscript of what is now called the 'Razor' quartet."

Gave Him a Hint.

Caller—A physician says cold feet are a sign of tight shoes. Maiden Lady—Well, ian' sakes, next time you come to see me, wear a pair that's comfortable.—Buffalo Express.

Worry kills more people than work, because more people are afraid it.

Beautifying the "Garden Railway"



Upper—Kenora Station Garden. Lower left—Looking down on artistic Port McNicoll Station Garden. Lower right—"Countess of Dufferin", first C.P.R. engine to enter Winnipeg in her summer finery.

Living up to its title as the "Garden Railway", thousands of trees, shrubs and perenials were shipped out over the whole Canadian Pacific Railway system early in May this year. These included willows, poplars, lilac, spirea, honeysuckle, syringa, weiglia, carragana, hydrangea, and many others. The perenials include roses of the climber and rambling variety and of all shades of color, tiger lillies, Iceland poppies, aquilegia, dianthus, Sweet William, pyrethrum, delphineum.

Every year the floral committee of the C.P.R. has the stupendous task of supplying the seeds, trees, shrubs and plants to thousands of stations from Saint John to Victoria. Bulbs are planted in the fall, rearing their jaunty heads with the melting of the snows in the spring.

The seeds are propagated under glass by experienced gardeners with a view to being transplanted when raised. In addition the committee sends out many thousands of seed packets to station agents and also for use in section foremen's gardens, bunkhouses and around shops. Enormous quantities of bedding stock are also provided and among these are geraniums, cannas, asters, pansies, salvias, petunias, marigolds, atirrhinum, phlox, kochias, zinnias, verbenas and alyssum.

Railway gardening was introduced in Canada by the Canadian Pacific Railway about thirty-five years ago. The majority of the gardens are laid out and looked after by employees of the system. Locomotive firemen, signal towermen, watchmen, bunkhouse attendants and others take a great interest in the gardens with the help of horticulturists. Every employee is alive to the importance and the pleasure of making the railway stations blossom. Each one of them is filled with a healthy sense of emulation and the desire to make his own garden the beauty spot of the railway. The men treat the whole plan as a hobby. All make the supreme yearly effort to win the general manager's cup, a worthy trophy emblematic of the best floral display along C.P.R. tracks. But the prizes are not limited to this. Every general superintendent offers a prize for his own district, each superintendent gives one for his division and every roadmaster offers one for his sub-division.

During the Great War about 2,000 gardens were converted into vegetable-raising grounds and produced large quantities of food supplies for the men overseas.

WOMAN AS A WITNESS.

Barrister Tells His Experiences Wig Women In Witness-Box.

It is one of not a few inexplicable traits of women that the moment they enter a witness-box many of them lose all regard for truth.

When, on one occasion, I challenged a pretty witness for the defence with having said what she knew to be untrue, she merely laughed and said, 'Oh, I did! You surely didn't think I was going to give my friend away, did you?"

Even when a woman does not consciously say what she knows to be untrue, she will often make the most amazing assertions; and, although she can give no reason for them and cannot prove that they are quite impossible, she will stick to them like a limpet to a rock. If you persist in trying to shake her evidence, she will probably take refuge in tears or temper.

And she is often as cocksure as she is tenacious. If, for example, you ask her if she locked the door of her apartments on a certain day a year or more ago, she will unhesitatingly answer "Yes" or "No," says this English lawyer, though the odds are a thousand to one that she has no recollection whatever of that day or the deed.

If you ask her how she knows that she locked her door on that particular day, "Of course I did!" she will answer; and then, triumphantly and conclusively, "I always lock the door when I go out."

Not long ago a thief was convicted of stealing several hundreds of dollars' worth of jewellery from various rooms in a fashionable hotel. He had removed all the gems from their setting; but when the victims of the theft were summoned to claim their property, not one of them had any hesitation in picking out her own diamonds, emeralds, or pearls, although there was nothing by which to distinguish them.

One woman was asked, "How can you distinguish the diamond, which you say is yours, from the rest? There is nothing to distinguish it." She answered, "I don't care; it's mine. I've had it for years. Do you think I don't know my own property"—this with a look of scorn for masculine ignorance.

"Do you know the defendant?" I once asked another witness. "Yes, I am sorry to say I do," was the reply that she is the most deceitful woman and the biggest liar in the land. Why, only the other day——" And she began a long tirade against the defendant, which was only stopped by a stern reproof from the judge.

On one occasion a woman who had borne patiently the browbeating of counsel at last scored beautifully off him. "You say you recognized the donkey as that of the defendant. Now, tell me at what distance you can identify a donkey?" "Just as far as I am from you," answered the witness, to the confusion of the counsel and the delight of the court.

A bumptious barrister asked a woman witness, whom he had driven to distraction by his foolish cross-examination:. "You profess to be a judge of age. Now, how old would you take me to be?" The woman looked quizzically at him, and replied, "From your looks I should take you to be sixty, and from your questions, sixteen."

A WONDERFUL MAP.

Exact Position In the Heavens of About 5,000,000 Stars.

Britain's part in making the world's most wonderful map is now complete.

The map is a chart of the whole of the heavens. More than thirty years ago a voluntary association of astronomers met and decided to make a photographic record of the celestial area. To carry out this huge task the work was placed on an international basis, and the British section was allotted to the Royal Observatory, Greenwich, and the Cape Observatory.

A thousand plates have been taken and printed at Greenwich, and two huge black volumes, each containing more than 500 pages, testify to the size of the undertaking. At the Cape Observatory there are eight or nine of these volumes, each of which has more than 200 pages.

Other observatories in different parts of the world are still working on their sections. Some will have finished in five or six years' time, others may take longer.

The finest astronomical instruments and cameras have been used, and an enormous catalogue of measurements has been prepared.

When the whole map is finished there will be a permanent record of the exact position in the heavens at the beginning of the twentieth century of about 5,000,000 stars.

Many of the photos taken for the map at Greenwich were obtained twenty-five years ago, and the difference in position of the stars can only be detected with a microscope.

The Rubber Belt.

The trees and shrubs which produce some sort of rubber grow in a narrow belt round the world within 5 degrees north and south of the equator.

Austria's Skoda Gun.

The Skoda gun is Austria's chief contribution to efficiency in the present war. Men in the vicinity of an exploding Skoda shell merely vanish, it is said, no shred or fragment being found. Gun barrels are melted by the heat of this explosion.

CURING SICK GEMS.

Pearls Deposited for Some Months at the Bottom of the Sea.

The late Queen Mother of Italy possessed a remarkable collection of jewels, and her death has recalled the story of how one of her chief treasures, a wonderful rope of pearls, went "sick," losing both color and lustre, and was restored by being placed in a perforated casket and deposited for some months at the bottom of the sea.

Though, naturally, the procedure attracted unusual interest, these pearls were by no means the only ones that have been restored to health by a temporary return to their native element.

Many precious stones are occasionally subject to mysterious ailments which detract from their beauty and value, the worst sufferers are pearls, rubies and diamonds, though opals, turquoises, emeralds, and sapphires are also liable to "sickness."

With sick pearls an alternative to the deep-sea cure is an operation. The discolored outer skin is softened by various processes and then removed by an expert jewel surgeon, exposing the clear, fresh layer beneath.

Rubies that lose brilliancy are treated by cleaning, mending, and dyeing. Diamonds, the most frequent sufferers of all, are restored in a similar way, a course of dye baths may bring about a perfect cure.

The commonest diamond ailment, however, and the worst, is yellowing, which causes a heavy slump in value, and can seldom be overcome except by faking. By skilful processes of dying the objectionable yellow tint can be changed to blue, or even entirely removed—but only for a time.

The strangest of jewel cures is also the simplest. Certain human temperaments or skins—no one can yet explain which—have a healing effect upon precious stones, and, merely by wearing sick jewels for a short period some women can restore them to health and beauty.

Nothing Quicker.

Two men were discussing horse-racing and remarking upon the silly names many horses were given.

"If I kept a racehorse I know what I should call him," said one.

"What?" asked the other.

"Money."

"But that's absurd, isn't it?"

"Is it? Well, tell me anything that goes quicker."

The Levant.

The Levant is a term long ago applied to the Near East, meaning Greece, Turkey and Asia Minor. Consulates for trading in the Levant were established in England as early as 1581.

New Goods Arriving

—New Potatoes.
—Local Asparagus.
—Iceberg Lettuce.
—Tomatoes.
—Celery.
—Strawberries.
—Cabbage.
—Spinach.
—Carrots.
—Beets.
—Texas Onions.
—Green Onions.
—Cucumbers.

Webster's Grocery

(Sign of Quality)

Pa's Son-in-Law

BY WELLINGTON
ENOUGH SAID
SON-IN-LAW
APR. 22.
NOW THAT THE DEAR BOY IS A STAR IN THE MOVIES EARNING $2000 A WEEK, HE CAN'T GO ABOUT WITHOUT A CENT IN HIS POCKETS!
ER-BUT—
—GOSH HANG IT, YOU TOOK THE JOB OF MANAGIN' HIM FROM ME! SALARY TO BE ALLOTTED FOR HIM AWAY FROM ME! IF HE NEEDS A HUNDRED, GIVE IT TO HIM OUT OF HIS SALARY!
DON'T BE ABSURD, PA!
I DON'T WANT IT FOR MYSELF—I WANT IT FOR CEDRIC!
HAH! GIVE YA A HUNDRED BUCKS FOR WHAT? YOU GOT YOUR ALLOWANCE THIS WEEK, AN' I PAY ALL TH' BILLS!
YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT THAT IS QUITE IMPOSSIBLE THIS WEEK, FOR YOU KNOW THAT SALLY AND I WENT SHOPPING YESTERDAY!
1928 BY THE BELL SYN.

Nothing but the highest quality materials go into Peerless Fence. We can recommend it unreservedly.

Bull strong, pig tight, chicken high—there is a Peerless style for your every fence requirement. All are heavily galvanized and give years of satisfactory service. Come in and let us show you.

D. B. WILSON
Phone 138

The best investment I ever made

That's what everyone says who uses a Buckeye Incubator. The big hatches, the fine husky, wonderful chicks, the absolute certainty of always getting a good hatch, make it a *real investment*, safe and profitable—instead of a gamble.

Buy a Buckeye—the incubator that is fully guaranteed by the world's largest manufacturer and used by more than 700,000 prosperous poultry raisers. Come in and see these wonderful machines — 65 to 600-egg capacity.

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HATCH EVERY HATCHABLE EGG

Insurance!

Protects you from loss by fire at a small expense.

We have been in the insurance business for years and can give you good service.

Agents for all classes of Insurance.

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Fire, Life, Accident and Auto Insurance
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F. C. MARTIN & SON
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Ambulance Service in Connection
Prompt attention to night or day calls.
Office Telephone No. 74.
Residence Telephone No. 375

An automatic lowering device with green grass grave lining, and earth covering, have been recently added to the equipment. This is one of the most up-to-date equipments that can be purchased.

Successors to Hambly & Ming.

24-6m

Radio and Batteries

Authorized dealers for Freed-Eisemann Radio. These sets can be heard any night by appointment.

We carry a full line of Radio Batteries, all styles and prices.

We have just installed one of the latest type chargers to look after your car or radio storage battery.

Get your Radio License from us.

Then if you are about to wire your house, or have any of your wiring equipment altered give us a call. We carry a complete line of Fixtures, Shades, Heating Appliances, Irons, Toasters, Percolaters.

The National line of Electric Ranges, and the Beach Electric Range. Let us give you a price on installing that range or water heater now before the Spring rush comes on.

Get that Thermo Flat Rate Heater installed before Spring. The place to get it is at VINE'S ELECTRIC SHOP.

Then let us instll that Iceola Refrigerator Plant in your home. One of the latest types of Refrigerator Plants, complete with or without refrigerator, in case you have your own refrigerator.

One good second-hand Barnet Refrigerator for sale.

Vine's Electric Shop
Market Square. - 'Phone 367
Residence Phone 112-F.

SCRANTON COAL
VanLuven

THE rules of our yards are rigid. Every load of coal that enters must give the countersign—"14 kt. Solid Coal and Clinker-free."

We know what the Heat Folks will do for you, because what can't come in, can't go out. The Heat Folks are a set of jolly elves that trim Old Winter's claws.

They spare your purse and disposition. They will turn a winter cold as ice into a summer warm and nice.

Call the *HEAT FOLKS* for good, clean coal

VanLuven
Phone 92 Napanee

GRACE UNITED CHURCH

A. J. TERRILL, B.A., B.D., Pastor.

Public worship at 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m., will be conducted by the pastor.
9.30—Class meeting.
11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Adult Classes.
Wednesday, 7.45—Prayer and praise service.

Marvelube Oil.

The new motor oil. Get it from J. M. Graham's garage. 24-b

Cement !

A fresh carload arriving. Call and get our prices.
WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Cheese Board.

At the cheese board Saturday afternoon, 140 white and 540 colored cheese were boarded. 130 sold at 17⅝ cents. The balance sold after the board meeting.

Sterling is at Par in New York Now.

Sterling exchange sold at gold parity $4.86 in the New York market for the first time since 1914. Cables on London were quoted in New York at $4.86⅝, soon after the opening, that figure previously having been reached in the London market.

The Presbyterian Church, Camden East.

On Thursday evening, of last week a preparatory service was held in the Presbyterian Church, Camden East. The pastor, Rev. Mr. McMillan, gave an appropriate and impressive address on the sacredness of the communion and the duties of church membership. On the Sunday following the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper was dispensed by Rev. Mr. Richardson, Deseronto. Ten names were added to the church membership, five by certificate and five by profession of faith. The church was made beautiful for the occasion by floral decorations contributed by members of the congregation.

Pedlar Roofing.

If you are thinking of roofing, use our council Standard Corrugated Iron, Oshawa or Georgian shingle. They give good results. For free estimate 'phone 115 r-2.
ROSS L. CARD,
14-h-p R. R. No. 3, Napanee.

Victoria Day Races in Picton.

Monday, May 24th. The Committee are planning for a grand entertainment of Races, Baseball and Sports. Grand dance in the Armouries at night. The roads are in excellent condition for motoring. Come and bring your friends. 25-bp

Bowling.

A meeting of the Napanee Bowling Club was held at the club house on Wednesday evening last, when arrangements were completed for the season's activities. The list of membership are now open and new or old members wishing to join the club should hand in their names to the secretary, Mr. R. C. Reid, or any member of the club. The greens are in fine condition and ready for use as soon as the weather permits.

Big Day at Newburgh.

A big day of sports will be held at Newburgh, on June 3rd, under the auspices of Newburgh Athletic Association. The day's programme will begin at one o'clock and will consist of sports of all kinds, including baseball matches, soft ball matches, races, etc. Refreshments will be served on the grounds. A big dance will be held in the Standard Bank Hall in the evening. Walters' 9-piece orchestra will furnish the music.

Coming.

A drama in two acts entitled, "The Last Loaf," staged by the following characters: Mark Ashton (Silversmith—E. B. Bell; Caleb Hanson (Baker) Floyd Vannest; Harry Hanson (His Son) Bert Jackson; Dick Bastle (journeyman Baker) Wesley Coulter; Tom Clubbs (Butcher) Harold Giles; Katie Ashton (Mark's Wife) Mrs. Floyd Vannest; Lillie Ashton (Her Daughter) Miss Elsie McGee; Patty Jones (a Yankee Girl) Miss Blanche Bell. Also an Irish Comedy, entitled "Pat's Matrimonial Venture," staged by the following characters: Pat. Quinnis, Edgar Veach; Mrs. Fielding, Miss Elizabeth Mellow; Molly, Miss Blanche Bell. The above, combined with Songs and Readings, completed full evening's entertainment of the highest class. To be held at Grace Church on Thursday, May 20th, at 8 p.m., under the auspices of the Women's Christian Temperance Union. Admission: Adults 35c.; Children 15c.

WITH THE COLLEGE ENTERTAINERS

MIGNON TELGMANN, VIOLINIST

Daughter of Oscar F. Telgmann, a well-known musical artist of Kingston, has appeared before the public since early childhood. She has studied under the direction of Luigi von Kunits, of the Toronto Conservatory of Music.

Her feats of execution are indescribably free, and her full round tone is of absolute purity. Single and double flawless harmonies; simultaneous pizzicato and bow-passages in staccato effects are executed with unerring precision.

Miss Telgmann is capable of interpreting the greatest masterpieces of violin literature and is sure to win the immediate sympathy of her audience.

"College Entertainers" (Graduates from Queen's University) Armouries, Friday, May 21st.

For funeral wreaths and flowers phone Napanee Marble Works.
23-c WARWITT.

CHURCH OF THE REDEEMER

(Presbyterian)
DESERONTO, ONT.
Minister :
Rev. H. G. Richardson, B.A.

Hours of Sunday services—11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
Seats free.
All are cordially invited.

BAY CIRCUIT

Rev. R. J. Merriam, Pastor
Sand Hill Church : Public worship 10.30 a.m.
Hay Bay Church : Sunday School at 1.30 p.m. ; Public Worship 2.30 p.m.
Gretna Church : Sunday School 10.30 a.m. ; Public Worship 7.30 p.m.
Father's Day service with music.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church :
Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.

WHITSUNDAY SERVICES
8.00—Holy Communion.
10.30—Holy Communion.
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Evening prayer.

WITH THE COLLEGE ENTERTAINERS

DOROTHY DOWSLEY, B.A., PIANISTE

A brilliant pianiste, whose programme composed of difficult numbers is rendered in a style manifesting an intimate knowledge of the technique necessary to convey correctly the theme underlying the composition.

Such music-masters as Beethoven, Bach, Rachmaninoff, Grieg, Lizt, and Chopin are representative of the composers from which she has chosen her selections.

Miss Dowsley is certain to win a warm appreciation from discriminating music-lovers.

"College Entertainers" (Graduates from Queen's University) Armouries, Friday, May 21st.

SALVATION ARMY TAG DAY FOR SELF-DENIAL CAMPAIGN, SATURDAY, MAY 22ND

FORCES OF NATURE.

Soft Their Touch, but Constant and Effective Their Work.

What adds to the wonder of the earth's grist is that the millstones that did the work and are still doing it are the gentle forces that career above our heads—the sunbeam, the cloud, the air, the frost. The rain's gentle fall, the air's velvet touch, the sun's noiseless rays, these are the exquisite crystals these combined are the agents that crush the rocks, pulverize the mountains and transform continents of sterile granite into a world of fertile soil.

It is as if baby fingers did the work of powder and dynamite. Give the clouds and the sunbeams time enough and the Alps and the Andes disappear before them or are transformed into plains where corn may grow and cattle graze.

The snow falls as lightly as down and lies almost as lightly, yet the crags tumble beneath it; compacted by gravity, out of it grew the tremendous ice sheet that ground off the mountain summits, that scooped out lakes and valleys and modeled our northern landscapes as the sculptor his clay image.—John Burroughs.

Much Cut Up!

One day recently a dilapidated, apathetic man entered the office of the Syracuse Medical college and offered to sell his body cheap, adding that he was out of work and almost discouraged. "You're almost discouraged, are you?" rejoined the superintendent, who always tried to change the determination of these unfortunates. "Why, man, if you sold your body to us the first chance our students got they'd take the heart out of you entirely!"—Cartoons Magazine.

The Contrast.

A major, who is one of the champions of our war heroes, and who does not believe that our pension schemes are any too generous, had to listen to a story against "his flock" the other day; but he laughed as much as anybody.

An ex-soldier was trying to establish a claim to an increase of pension on account of rheumatism in the arm.

"My arm's every bit off the map."

"How far can you move your arm now?" inquired the doctor.

"So far," responded the man, and raised his arm gingerly as high as his waist.

"H'm," commented the doctor. "How far could you use it before you contracted rheumatism?"

"Why, as far as this," exclaimed the man, and shot his hand straight up above his head.

The Useful Walnut.

The walnut can be put to more uses than most people imagine. In California it has been discovered that no part of this product need be wasted.

The trade is in the hands of a Walnut Owners' Association, which in 1925 produced 18,000 tons of nuts. They have installed the most modern machinery, including a machine for cracking nuts. It can deal with fifteen tons a day.

The nuts are passed through a number of metal fingers, which crack the shells without hurting the kernels.

For nuts that are dust-covered or otherwise unfit for sale without cleaning, there is another machine which removes the dirt and polishes the walnuts. This is worked by compressed air, which moves a number of brushes fitted into a long trough.

Guess the Nationality of the Steward.

An electric bell in a certain club went out of order, so the steward asked the notice:

"Bell out of order. Please ring."

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

10.00 a.m.—Class meeting.
10.30 a.m.—Public worship.
11.35 a.m.—Church School and Bible Classes.
6.30 p.m.—Organ recital by Professor Baird.
7.00—Evening worship.
The pastor will preach at both services.
Wednesday, 8 p.m.—Annual congregational meeting.

ICE AND WATER, BUT NO LAND, FOUND BY AMUNDSEN PARTY

Nome, Alaska, May 16.—Lieutenant Hjalmar Riiser-Larsen, Norwegian, second pilot, said today that thin ice and open water were found at the North Pole, but no land was discovered in the Arctic wastes by the Amundsen-Ellsworth expedition.

Considerable time was spent at the North Pole making observations, the Norge having descended to within 600 feet of the ice, and rose to an altitude of 4,000 feet.

Over Point Barrow, on the Arctic coast, 550 miles northwest of here, ice formed on the whirling propellers of the ship and then broke off, cutting the big gas bag. Loss of Hydrogen gas made the Norge extremely heavy.

A fair wind aided it on the voyage from Barrow to Teller. The crew of eighteen arrived at Teller very tired, but in excellent physical condition.

Nome, Alaska, May 16.—Captain Roald Amundsen, Lincoln Ellsworth, Captain Oscar Wisting and Lieut. Oskar Omdahl, of the crew of 18 of the dirigible Norge, arrived here from Teller, 75 miles northwest, in the launch Pippin at 5 a.m. today. The Norge reached Teller from Spitzbergen, via the North Pole, at 8 p.m. Thursday.

The Pippin was dragged fourteen miles to open water over the frozen bars of Port Clarence at Teller before it could put off for the trip down the coast of the Bering Sea. It was a cold and gloomy voyage.

Captain Peterson piloted the little launch in which the quartet lived last night to complete the voyage originally planned for the airship from Spitzbergen to Nome.

NON-STOP RECORD SET BY THE NORGE.

Washington, May 17.—The flight of the dirigible Norge over 2,750 miles from Kings Bay, Spitzbergen, to Teller, Alaska, constituted the longest non-stop flight ever made by a semi-rigid airship, officials of the Navy Department declared today, in praising the success of the trans-polar flight.

DESERONTO.

Mr. Clarke Watson motored from Miami, Florida, and is visiting Mrs. Stewart on Main street. Mr. Howard Watson joins his brother, Clarke, at Watertown, N.Y., and accompanied him to Deseronto.

Mr. Jack Hill, who has, during the last few weeks been working in the Royal Bank, at Bath, has been transferred to Warkworth, where he will be relieving during the coming months.

Nearly all the pleasure boats have been equipped and repaired for the summer months, and they are piloted to all points of the Bay and River.

Mr. Wm. Gault, Napanee, spent the week-end with his mother, Mrs. E. Gault, on Dundas street.

The Bird Club of the D. H.-S. held the weekly expedition Saturday morning. The young people walked up the north shore, of the Bay and also through the woods near the bay. They saw a great many interesting bird's as well as a number of new birds and the expedition was a complete success.

Mrs. O. Dale and daughters left on Friday evening for Toronto, where they will make their future home.

Mr. Clarence Burley, of Napanee, spent the week-end with his mother, Mrs. Burley, on Main street.

The Ladies' Guild, of St. Marks Church will hold an afternoon tea and sale of homemade cooking on Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. W. Hatch, on Centre street.

The Girls' Softball team of the D. H. S., had a fine practice on Friday afternoon and if looked as though the girls will defeat any team that they will play during the coming season. The boys of D. H. S. also are taking great interest in softball, and they intend to have a team.

Mr. McDonald, county road master, and his son journeyed to Melrose on Friday morning. The stone crusher employed a number of men and they expect to continue work at Melrose.

Mr. Herbert Gallagher, of Adolphustown, landed the largest eel on Friday that has been caught in these parts for a number of years. The fish weighed 12 lbs.

Hot Water

What if the furnace is out! You can have hot water continuously, and lots of it, with an Immersion Type Hot Water Heater at a cost of only $2.29 per month. This Heater can be completely installed in your home, with an efficient tank cover, at a total cost of only $35.00.

HYDRO SHOP

Time.

Time is a mystery which we have arbitrarily divided into a past and a future, that we may understand something of it. In itself we may be almost certain that it is but an immense, eternal motionless present, in which all that has taken place immutably, in which tomorrow, save in the ephemeral mind of man, is indistinguishable from yesterday and today.—From "The Double Garden," by Maurice Maeterlinck.

Red Lead for Dry Batteries.

A dry battery utilizing red lead, instead of the usual manganese compound, has been patented by H. Cranyl. It is claimed that the red-lead battery lasts longer than the type now in vogue, may be kept inactive for months without any deterioration and may be recharged at least ten times, with each recharge as efficient as any present battery.

For Bed, Board and Laundry.

Here is a perfect gem of misapplied English from a woman answering an advertisement for a French governess "au pair:" "I know a little English, and could give easy, at once, lessons in French, for which I will be nourished, lying down, and bleached, who, I think, are the conditions 'au pair.'"—Boston Transcript.

"Naturalizes" Bird in Cuckoo Clock.

Cuckoo clocks, once so popular, were for the most part "made in Germany," so a jeweler in an Indiana town decided that it was time that the bird in his clock should be "naturalized," says Popular Mechanics Magazine. When he had finished alterations the bird came forth and whistled "Bob White," like a native American.

As It Seemed to Her.

A small daughter who appeared in the upper hall on the night her mother was giving a dinner party happened in in time to catch a glimpse of a handsome woman in a decollete gown. The next morning the first question she asked was: "Who was the pretty lady in the skirt?"

Lines to Be Remembered.

A man who is good enough to shed his blood for his country is good enough to be given a square deal afterward. More than that no man is entitled to, and less than that no man shall have.—Theodore Roosevelt.

Not Necessary.

It isn't absolutely necessary to say something silly to the girl at the cigar counter. The proprietor doesn't require it of customers and the girl isn't paid for listening to senseless chatter.—Toledo Blade.

Roll Wrapping in all widths. Cotton Twine in cones.
EXPRESS PRINTING HOUSE.

ASSURANCE

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction.
We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS & TIERNEY UNDERTAKERS
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
FURNITURE EQUIPMENT
WALLPAPERS WINDOW SHADES

The Glad Kind.

Said the facetious feller: "Some men are the funniest chaps. They have good health and their nerves are all right, but when they meet a friend their hand shakes."

Gnat Exudes Musk.

To the list of sources of musk must be added a kind of gnat, which is so common in the Australian bush at times as to fill the air with a musky odor.

Spread of the Orange.

The orange invaded Europe from Africa about 1080. It was not known in England till the sixteenth century, and was first planted in Australia in 1788.

Salmon Swift Swimmer.

For short distance the salmon is the swiftest swimmer of all fish. It can travel at the rate of 25 miles an hour.

Not Valued.

"Politeness costs nothing"—perhaps if it did there would be more of it.—Boston Transcript.

Daily Thought.

Sermons in stones and good in everything.—Shakespeare.

Fire Proof Roofing.

Johns-Manville's Asbestos slate surfaced roofing. Will not burn or rot. Four in one shingles or rolls. Protect your property with the best. Sold only at
WILSON'S HARDWARE

Barnet Refrigerators—the kind you get at VINE'S ELECTRIC SHOP.

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WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

The year's biggest special, 'H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES,' in Africa and South America.
One show only at 8 o'clock. Special orchestra music. Children 25c., Adults 35c.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

A special selected feature. Also a two reel comedy. Also a 2-reel Western.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

First National presents "THE DANCE OF PARIS."
Also a funny two reel comedy. And other reels.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.
Napanee's Leading Theatre
The Home of Good Photo Plays.

RAISE FAST GROWING CHICKS

Blatchford's Chick Mash

Pushes the growing stock forward as no other food can.

For Grain Feed use

BLATCHFORD'S "BAR-NUN" CHICK SCRATCH

Order 40-day from
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Spring Painting !

Martin-Senour 100% pure Paints and Varnishes always in stock. An increasing number of satisfied cutomer testify to its superior qualities. Sold only at
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Barnet Refrigerators—the kind you get at VINE'S ELECTRIC SHOP.

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE.

The Great English Preparation. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new Blood in old Veins. Used for *Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despondency, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the Heart, Failing Memory.* Price $2 per box, 3 for $5 Sold by all druggists, or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. *New pamphlet mailed free.* THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT.

Standard Bank Safety Deposit Vaults

IF YOU desire to place any of your valuable papers, jewellery or other precious belongings in one of our Safety Deposit Boxes, you will find our staff ready to render prompt and courteous service at all times during banking hours. The cost to you is only nominal, and we are glad to be of any possible assistance when you wish access to your box.

BANKING FIFTY YEARS

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA
NAPANEE BRANCH—H. R. McHoull, *Manager*
Branches also at Belleville, Camden East, Deseronto, Newburgh, Tamworth

SPRING HATS

Our Spring Millinery is exclusive, and we are showing the season's most chic and up-to-date models in

Silks, Straws, and Grosgrain Ribbon and Straw Combinations

in Misses', Matron's and Children's Hats.
We invite you to call on us.

LILLE'S GREY SHOPPE
West of Campbell House

Will Sell Now on Basis of Lower Car Prices

on account of lower import dnties, and have BEST SMALL CAR, with AMPLE ROOM EVERY WAY for FIVE.

Second-hand and Overhauled Cars

down also—will sell few I have at prices to correspond.

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Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago
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DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe — Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions.

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets
Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid, "A. S. A."). While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

Stranger to the Western World.
The Asiatic zoological expedition, sent into the South Chinese mountain province of Yunnan to investigate its range of animal life, succeeded in securing several fine specimens of the serow, which is a stranger to the western world. The serow is a mountain dweller, somewhat like the chamois, says the New York World. It is wary and fleet and takes a dizzy and seemingly impossible course among its native crags.

No Snowballs, No Lectures.
Fines having been imposed upon a number of students in a well-known college for snowballing in the college garden, 136 men left the place in a body and picketed the neighborhood. Armed with sticks and hurdles, they refused to admit the students who preferred lectures to snowballing, and when one of the professors received a missile on the ear the police had to interfere.

Beware.
The frequent repetition of any facial expression causes permanent alterations in the expression, and these correspond with, and suggest to the beholder, the emotional state that has predominated; so that the man who is always laughing comes to look "a jolly man," the thinker a thoughtful man, and the woman who worries begins to wear a worried look that persists.

Valuable Tree.
The beech, which is found in the temperate zone in Europe, America and Asia, is valuable in medicine for the creosote distilled from its tar. Creosote, creosote carbonate and guaiacol are medicines used to supplement the hygienic measures which have done so much to reduce the death rate in sufferers from pulmonary tuberculosis.

Strike Balked Legislators.
A strike once brought a legislature to a standstill, no less than the house of representatives at Washington. The officers of the house had notified the stenographers that their pay would be cut ten cents a folio, and the shorthand writers immediately struck, forcing a suspension of the sitting until matters were amicably arranged.

Wonder of Plant Life.
A species of the acacia tree attains a height of about eight feet. When full grown it closes its leaves together in colts each day at sunset. Thus settled it will flutter violently if touched and if the branches are shaken the tree will emit a nauseating odor. The natives call it the "angry tree."

The Frigate Bird.
Naturalists aver that the frigate bird performs most of the business of its life on the wing—feeding, the collection of nesting material, and even sleeping. The spread of its mighty pinions is immense, and it can fly 96 miles an hour without seeming to move.

Beginning of Auto Craze.
In September, 1805, there were on file in Washington more than 500 applications for patents on automobiles. Three hundred different types of motor vehicles had been built or were in process of construction at that date.

Character Main Requisite.
The first requisite of success in business is character, a word which includes temperance, fairness, politeness, industry and as much intelligence as can be accumulated.—E. W Howe.

Thirty Thousand Teeth.
It is, we believe, quite true that the common or garden snail "has something like 30,000 teeth. What its feelings and language must be when it has toothache we leave you to imagine.

Mentioned in the Bible.
Biblical mention is made of 19 different precious stones, 6 metals, 104 trees and plants, 35 animals, 26 birds, 6 fishes, 11 reptiles, 20 insects and other smaller creatures.

Uncle Eben.
"De man dat's makin' life a little happier for some one else," said Uncle Eben, "is doin' a heap mo' dan de folks dat measures success by wearin' fine clothes and actin' bossy."

Record Hailstorm.
The greatest hailstorm on record was in Europe in 1788. The biggest stones described as having then fallen were more than half a pound in weight.

Sympathy.
Sympathy can people our life with a crowd. The fisherman on the ocean alone at night is not alone when he remembers the earnest longings which are arising up to heaven at home for his safety; the traveler is not alone when the faces which will greet him on his arrival seem to beam upon him as he trudges on; the solitary student is not alone when he feels that human hearts will respond to the truths which he is preparing to address to them.—F. W. Robertson.

First Thrift Day.
The first "thrift day" in America was August 11, 1915. That was the first time one special day was officially set aside for the purpose of encouraging attention to thrift. The day was celebrated in California as "thrift day" in response to a proclamation of Governor Johnson. The occasion marked the opening of the thrift congress, held at the Panama-Pacific exposition by the American Society for Thrift.—Thrift Magazine.

Indian Tailor Bird.
A very curious nest is made by the tailor bird of India, a tiny yellow creature. To escape snakes and monkeys this bird takes a dead leaf, flies up into a tree, and with a fiber for a thread and its bill for a needle sews the leaf to a green one hanging from the tree. The sides are sewn up, an opening to the nest thus formed being left at the top. The leaf, apparently hanging from a twig, would never be taken for a nest.

Unlucky Thirteen.
A correspondent suggests that the origin of the "unlucky thirteen" superstition is to be found in the casting lots by Hanan to discover a "lucky day" for the destruction of the Jews. The 13th was evidently a most unfortunate selection in this case, and the story was so popular in the middle ages that it may really have given rise to the superstition.

Friendship That Lasts.
Friendship is apt to creep away into some corner of the temple on whose shrine love has descended. This mild affection is but a twinkling taper that will burn steadily on, perhaps unseen amid the dazzling glory of love's supernatural lamp. To be found shining benignantly when the lamp is shattered.

Barbadoes Island.
Barbadoes island is the most easterly of the West Indies. George Washington took the one foreign journey of his life to Barbadoes with his invalid brother. Lawrence Washington. It is the most densely populated in the world, averaging 1,120 people per square mile.

Garrulous Husbands.
"Don't expect a wife always to be the listener," advises Winifred Black. Certainly not. Wives have to sleep occasionally. The fact is, the law ought to punish those garrulous husbands who talk their wives to death. —Houston Post.

Life in Bermuda.
One feature of life in Bermuda which always impresses the stranger is the apparent prosperity of the natives, white and colored alike. Distressing poverty is unknown, and even the poorest families can boast of a stone house and a garden.

Don't Meet Them Often.
"Is it always the husband's fault?" asks a magazine advertisement. Well, of course, there are some things with which husband never had anything to do. But they are rare.—Kansas City Star.

If Speed Is Wanted.
Some girls get their ruddy cheeks by daily calisthenics, others by daily cosmetics. Both ways are satisfactory for obtaining results but you got to hand it to the latter for speed.

Cant and Hypocrisy.
Cant is the voluntary over-charging or prolongation of a real sentiment; hypocrisy is the setting up pretense to a feeling you never had, and have no wish for.—Hazlitt.

Cork Substitute.
A good substitute for cork is obtained from certain fungi, which are dried and ground, mixed with cement and consolidated by pressure.

Hats as Bedroom Slippers.
Old felt hats which are too far gone to be worked over into hats again are now utilized for bedroom slippers.

Fads of the Famous

Adelina Patti, who, at the age of seven, earned $20,000, and refused to sing at Cincinnati until her manager had bought her a doll she fancied, was always very determined about the preservation and care of her voice. Though emperors and dukes awaited her appearance on the platform, nothing would induce her to sing unless she felt perfectly fit. "If I did not feel well, I went to bed and said there was no one in. I would not sing," she declared to a friend.

Moreover, she spared her voice whenever possible during a performance. The chorus and orchestra crashed together as the prima donna's notes began to ascend. It really did not matter much who sang those final top notes so long as they could be resolutely reached, and so, for instance, at the Covent Garden Opera House it was the part of the good Bauermeister to sing the top notes instead of Patti, and nobody in the audience was ever the wiser.

Malibran, another famous prima donna, refused to be worried about either her health or her voice. She was very fond of hunting and would gallop about tirelessly all day in the Bois de Boulogne, even when she was due to sing the same evening.

Her husband one day remonstrated with her when she came into the dining-room. "Marie," he said, "you'll be tired to death. You'll never be able to sing to-night."

"Shall I not?" she cried. "This is what will make me able," and before anyone could interfere she seized the mustard-pot and swallowed half its contents.

It is well known that Caruso was very temperamental, and this often showed itself when he was engaged in a rehearsal.

On a certain occasion he was rehearsing in conjunction with Signora de Nuovina, a famous soprano, and he was so concerned with the music and action that he had omitted to remove his hat.

The prima donna, resenting the omission, snatched his hat from his head and threw it on the stage, crying, in her anger: "When you sing with a lady, take your hat off."

Poor Caruso had many troubles. Yes, "poor" Caruso, though he earned immense sums for a single night's engagement.

"People expect circus tricks from me, and it is natural enough they should," he once explained to a friend. "Enormous promises are made on my behalf by those who charge enormous prices to hear me. If they charged double the usual rates they would cover expenses. Why then charge four or five times the usual rates? These things excite me dreadfully, and I am not master of my resources. The feeling that unprecedented things are expected of me makes me ill, and I fail to do half as well as I might otherwise do."

The famous singer, Tetrazzini, is very fond of children, and Eleanor she and her sister shared rather humble rooms, as they went from place to place. One landlady had been very kind and motherly, and the sisters thanked her on leaving.

She was busy over her washtub, and looked up at them with benevolent compassion and said: "That's all right, my dears; I'm always good to theatricals; for I never know what my own children may come to."

When Winckelmann, the great tenor, was taking the part of hero in a performance of "Lohengrin" in Vienna, he had reached the middle of the last act, when he suddenly and completely lost his voice. Angelo Neccillo in the orchestra instantly continued the voice part, and Winckelmann proceeded to the end of the scene in dumb show.

Sims Reeves was notably "faddy" about his voice, and he himself once declared that his "extreme conscientiousness" about his voice had cost him no less than $400,000.

When asked what his test of usefulness was, he said: "Do you get a peppery feeling, a dryness in the throat, an irritation of the mucous membrane. The saliva refuses to flow properly, the vocal cords lose their beautiful coating. The throat of a tenor is as sensitive as highly-polished steel, which is affected by the most minute speck of dust, or the least breath of air. Why, if you bend down for any time the mere contraction of the muscles produces a feeling of huskiness."

It is not generally known that the famous pianist, Paderewski, who is also a doctor of philosophy of Lemberg University, His philosophical qualities, however, do not prevent him from an unrestrained contempt for whistling people. "Any man," he says, "ought to have the right to shoot a whistler at sight."

Judging by his comment in the visitors' book of a London hotel, he has the same kind of feeling towards people who talk when he is playing.

"They talked here when I was playing," was the brief comment accompanying his signature.

The well-known penultiveness of Paderewski and other modern artistes is as nothing in comparison with that of Rubinstein, who, when playing Chopin's Funeral March in St. James' Hall, was so disturbed by hearing a postborn smiled suddenly from a coach in Piccadilly, that he took his hands off the piano and dashed them down again with a crash on the keys in a fit of anger.

He sat for a moment quite still and then began to play the piece again, but it was a very lame performance, as the spirit of music seemed to have forsaken the great man.

A well-known musical man, after one of Paderewski's wonderful recitals, exclaimed to him: "Now I know what you are. You are the devil!" The famous man was greatly pleased and retorted: "And you are an angel for saying so."

Colloquial Verdict.
"Let's call it off," said the alienist as he finished a patient for insanity.—Boston Transcript.

Wasting Time.
Don't put in too much time standing on dignity or riding a hobby.—Detroit News.

Daily Thought.
There's place and means for every man alive.—Shakespeare.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER
Most Canadian Housewives use
"MAGIC" BAKING POWDER
to assure SUCCESSFUL BAKING
Made in Canada No Alum
E. W. GILLETT CO. LTD TORONTO, CAN.

The Oldest Newspaper.
Benjamin Franklin contributed much to the development of journalism in colonial days. An editor at the age of 26 and a prolific writer, he was identified at some time or another in his life with many of the newspapers which flourished during this period. The oldest newspaper in the United States, which has been continued without interruption of issue or change of name, is the New Hampshire Gazette. It was first published in Portsmouth, N. H., in 1756.

Place of Fat Men in History.
Fat and fame have not very often been combined, perhaps because stout men are generally inclined to be easy going, and therefore lacking in that push which brings a man to the fore, says London Answers. The only great statesman one can recall who was really a fat man was Charles James Fox, as can be seen even by his effigy in the palace of Westminster, where he would make three of his great rival, Pitt the younger.

Deservedly Valuable Pen.
One of the best-known pens in the United States is owned by Isaac B. Reed of New York, who at one time refused to sell it for $750. Its value arises from the fact that, aside from having been used by both Lincoln and Grant, it was made from a curved bone in which young George Washington kept parts of his surveying instruments. The box itself was made from the lid of a desk that belonged to the captain of the Mayflower.

The Eyeglass Glide.
It was at a formal dancing party, and I was dancing with a young man who wore eyeglasses. I soon felt something cold slide down my back and my friend said, "Pardon me; my glasses have fallen down your back." Needless to say I escaped to the dressing room and had the glasses removed and returned to him.—Chicago Tribune.

Age of the Bagpipe.
It is wrong to suppose that the bagpipe is associated only with Scotland, for this instrument is centuries old and has always been known in Asia. People danced to the music of the bagpipe in the thirteenth century, the painter Raphael pictures a bagpiper, and didn't the Pied Piper of Hamelin play this same instrument?

Eagle Is Threatened.
The existence of the bird which is the emblem of America is threatened. An Alaskan law places a bounty of 50 cents on every bald eagle killed. The result is that in 19 months over 5,000 eagles have been killed. The bald eagle is charged with destroying salmon, young deer and game birds.

Strength.
Said the observing cuss: "The kid who was the despair of his parents because he couldn't carry a tune usually develops into the kind of business man who raises the mortgage, off the old home place as soon as he gets in the harness."

A 200-Foot Dive.
The greatest depth ever reached by a diver is said to be 204 feet. The greatest depth at which useful work has been done is 182 feet. Sponge and pearl divers, working without armor, frequently descend to depths of about 150 feet.

Christian Unity.
He who takes hold of one end of the litter on which a hurt brother is borne must not pause to question the name and affiliation of the man who takes hold of the other end.—The Christian Herald.

Each Works to Same End.
The ease, the luxury, and the abundance of the highest state of civilization, are as productive of selfishness as the difficulties, the privations, and the sterilities of the lowest.—Colton.

Daily Thought.
There is no man so good, who, were he to submit all his thoughts and actions to the law, would not deserve hanging ten times in his life.—Montaigne.

Scandals of Victoria's Day

A distinguished Victorian lady who frequently appeared in public with only one eyebrow, which was not always in its proper position; a millionaire who held a miniature race-meeting with real ponies for his solitary amusement in his own house; and an English Prime Minister who figured in a sensational divorce case when close upon eighty, are among the interesting sidelights on life under Queen Victoria revealed in "The Letters and Memoirs of Sir William Hardman" and in Mr. E. F. Benson's latest book, "Mother." These are two of the most vivid of recent reminiscences.

The woman with the movable eyebrows was Lady Charles Beresford, wife of the famous admiral. Sometimes her eyebrows were drawn in charcoal, sometimes they were made of artificial hair. Once, when she was cruising in the Mediterranean, a small parcel arrived for her; it had burst in the post and all the eyebrows had fallen out.

"The powder," Mr. Benson says, "rose from her face like driven snow when there was a wind, and when she ate an apple a wonderful carmine stained the juice red."

Lady Charles was once a high Society leader. Unfortunately, an incident happened at her house one day which rather upset her. Several well-known people of the day were involved, and Lady Charles felt herself insulted. So a Mrs. Theobald, whose wife, occupied a very prominent position in the London world," called on her to explain the matter. Lady Charles instantly ordered him out of the house and sat down to write a "truthful, candid, and voluminous letter to Queen Victoria, telling her all about it with singular directness."

The result of the letter was that Lady Charles found an impassable wall raised up between herself and the Society in which she had moved so brilliantly.

Women were always falling in love with the handsome Lord Charles. Once, in Germany, a chorus-girl fell in love with him at first sight, and contrived to leave little notes in the stall he invariably occupied.

"Lady Charlie used to hurry to her seat, 'pinch' the note that was intended for him, and greedily devour it.

"He followed with a broad grin, and said, 'Hullo, Mina; been reading my private correspondence again? What does my girl say?' Translate it to me, dear, while we're in the warmer passages. She called me her little partridge yesterday. Spit it out, Mina; perhaps I'll be a pheasant today."

The late Mr. Alfred de Rothschild was the millionaire with the private race-track. He had a large stable and grand-stand, a stable, and a track, and when all was ready, at the crack of the starter's pistol, a couple of ponies, which raced for the prize of a piece of sugar.

When the thrill of that passed off, some dogs, driven by jockeying monkeys, sometimes cantered round; diminutive hurdles were erected and a depressed rabbit would hover them.

There are some good stories of Queen Victoria and King Edward in both books. Mr. Benson says that King Edward, when Prince of Wales, was a great worry to staid Victorian hostesses. He could not endure their tiresome dullness and conversational parties to meet the "lions" of the day. He liked a practical joke, even one where a very solemn guest, on going to bed, found an egg in his pyjamas!

When King Edward and Queen Alexandra were first married, they were very fond of entertainments, and Sir William Hardman quotes Queen Victoria as saying: "I cannot think what has come to Wales and his wife; if they go on in this way they will become as common as the Cambridges!"

Lord Palmerston, one of Queen Victoria's great Prime Ministers, was the central figure in a divorce case in which Queen Victoria took the foundations. He was seventy-nine at the time and was cited as co-respondent in a case brought by a man named O'Kane against his wife.

"The noble viscount," writes Sir William Hardman, "made the acquaintance of Mrs. O'Kane when she was a nursery governess in the family of Lady Jocelyn. The viscount proved irresistible to the nursery governess. Hence a connection which resulted in various letters and sundry bank-notes.

"The injured husband, who was in very low water, remarked that his wife dressed in a style much at variance with her ostensible means; his suspicions were aroused; he found a packet of Lord P's letter with one or two £5 notes.

"Instead of repudiating the charge, Mrs. O'Kane pleaded that she was not married to O'Kane. The public were judiciously and judicially mystified. Lord Pam gave O'Kane a Colonial appointment worth £350 a year; his solicitor had his costs paid by somebody—by whom does not appear."

Mrs. O'Kane's plea was that she was a Protestant and her husband a Roman Catholic, and they had been married by a priest.

Sir William tells some good stories not connected with royalty or political personages. Here is one of the best:

"An exhibition of figures in wax-work was opened in an American town. Among these figures was one of udas Iscariot, which when a certain Yankee saw he immediately smashed with a thick stick. Upon being remonstrated with, he said: 'Wal, I calculate I would not like such a low-down villain as J. Iscariot to show his face in this clearing without whipping him into a cocked hat!'"

Too True.
It only takes a few minutes to find in others the faults we can't discover in ourselves in a lifetime.—Boston Transcript.

Spider-Web Weight.
It is estimated that four miles of an ordinary spider's thread would weigh scarcely a grain.

Daily Thought.
Thank God, I also am an American. —Daniel Webster.

ANCIENT WRITING.

The History of Man Began When an Alphabet Was Devised.

Perhaps the most valuable invention after the making of languages was that of writing, says a writer in "Student's" Investigations." Picture writing was the first used by primitive men, such as was and still is used by the Indian tribes of the new world. The characters in this system of writing were pictures of objects very crude in art, as for instance the picture of the eye, to indicate the organ of sight and then again symbols for ideas were drawn, such as a picture of rain are representing the sky and wavy lines beneath, thus indicating rain. This system of representing ideas and objects, which is the most natural to man, is known as ideographic, and the signs are called ideograms.

When the picture writer used symbols to represent the sounds of the human voice—that is, words and not objects or ideas—he took a great step in perfecting the system of writing. When symbols are used to represent words the ideogram becomes a phonogram, and the writing is called phonetic or sound writing. The Babylonians and Assyrians used characters to represent syllables instead of words, thus reducing the number of signs used in their writing to a few hundred. When characters or symbols are used to represent syllables they are called syllable phonograms, and a collection of such signs is called a syllabary.

But still this system was clumsy, and a final step was taken in the making of an alphabet, the symbols being used to represent elementary sounds of the human voice instead of syllables. The symbols then became true letters, a collection of which is called the alphabet, the writing alphabet. When and where the first alphabet was made is not known, but several Semitic tribes were in possession of an alphabet as early as the ninth century B. C. It may truthfully be said that the history of man begins here, for without an alphabet records, dates, annals and events could not have been recorded and preserved for us.

LIVING ON PHEASANTS.

Farms Devoted to the Rearing of Birds for the Gun.

The pheasant farmer in the Old Country is a busy man, and has to meet a large and increasing demand for pheasants. Some land-owners buy young birds for the purpose of stocking their coverts; others purchase pheasant eggs, which they hatch on their own ground. The pheasant farmer caters for both types of customer. The pheasant farm requires a fair-sized piece of ground—from 50 to 100 or more acres, and the best sort of land is hilly and well-drained, with a slope towards the southeast.

The birds, which have passed the winter in pens, ten or fifteen to the pen, are now divided into family groups of six, one cock and five hens, and each family is placed in a laying run.

The first wild state a hen pheasant lays nine to fifteen eggs and sits upon them, but, since the eggs are collected daily from the pens and the birds are not allowed to sit, the number of eggs produced by each captive hen runs much higher than that obtained from wild birds. Forty is the usual number, and, since the eggs are worth about a shilling each, it is plain that there is money in pheasant farming.

Laying begins in April and goes on for about three months. The early eggs are the best, and fetch most money, for a young bird hatched in May is much stronger on the wing by October than one not hatched till the end of June.

Those eggs which the pheasant farmer does not sell he hatches under domestic hens. A hen can hatch out fifteen eggs and makes a very good mother to the young pheasants. Those ignorant folk who talk of the pheasant as a "tame bird" should see how soon young pheasants, even those hatched under hens, go wild. And the older they grow the wilder they become.

Whipping Wrong. Horse.
A foreigner on a visit to England is at a loss to understand why in the houses of parliament each party has a whip for its own party when it wants to beat the other party.

Mystifying "Ads."
A city advertisement was headed: "Two sisters want washing." So do a good many brothers. Another advertisement was: "Wanted—a boy to sandpaper."

Dependent on Language.
Many thoughts are so dependent upon the language in which they are clothed that they would lose half their beauty if otherwise expressed.—Ruskin.

Poison Bottle Warning.
To distinguish bottles containing poisons in the dark a sandpaper band to encircle them with an opening for their labels has been invented.

Strengthening Timber.
According to English scientists, electricity passed through timber when freshly cut makes it more resistant against decay and fungous growth.

Best Government.
The proper function of a government is to make it easy for people to do good and difficult for them to do evil. —Gladstone.

Watch the Saucer.
When watering house plants if the water runs in the saucer it is a good sign; if not, something is wrong with the plant.

Spasmodic Sermon.
Some women buy silk stockings so they will have something to show for their money.—Indianapolis Star.

Optimistic Thought.
He is the noblest who has raised himself by his own merit to a higher

BABY'S OWN SOAP
From Baby's birth last out its worth.

Washing Oysters.
"Old songs, old books, old friends"—and old methods of agitating oysters. Specialists of the bureau of chemistry, United States department of agriculture, have determined that oysters soak up a great deal more water and lose much more in nutrients when washed by the new air blast and mechanical device method than when washed by the old method, on a skimmer with a hose and paddle.

Planting Fruits in North.
In the north and wherever the winter conditions are severe on plant life, either from temperatures, driving winds, or other causes, fruits are usually planted in the spring as early as the soil can be put in suitable condition. It is important that they be set out while the plants are dormant and before the buds have started.—Weekly News Letter.

Executions Went On.
Some years ago the executioners of Canton struck against striking off any more heads unless they were paid six extra shillings for each head removed. The prisoners in the condemned cells were anxious that the strike should continue until the end of the month, but the authorities climbed down and the executions went on as merrily as before.

Disliked Church Bells.
It is not everyone who regards the bells of London with affection. Keats expressed his dislike of the Sabbath bells in a sonnet, and there is a story of a man who was with difficulty dissuaded from becoming a Mohammedan in order to escape into a religion which was opposed to the ringing of church bells.

To Get Rid of Roaches.
The United States department of agriculture considers ridding a house of roaches important enough to give instructions how to accomplish this. Mix equal parts of sodium fluoride and flour (or starch). Use like ordinary roach powders, forcing it into crevices, sprinkling it around drain pipes, etc.

Faults.
Do not think of your faults; still less of others' faults; in every person who comes near you, look for what is good and strong; honor that; rejoice in it, and as you can, try to imitate it; and your faults will drop off like dead leaves, when their time comes.—Ruskin.

Could Verify Statement.
"There are songs," said the musician, "that never, never die. They go ringing down the ages." "That is true, sir," Brown replied. "For the past six months and upward I have heard my parrot whistle all tru er fore ever each evening, but they never, never die."

Gas in Bamboo.
Natural gas conveyed in bamboo tubes was utilized in China years ago, and one of their writers mentions boxes which repeated the sounds of persons' voices that were dead—a machine similar to the phonograph.

The Folding Fan in Japan.
It is said that the folding fan originated with the people of Japan, which is likely enough to be true. For we can scarcely imagine a dainty little Chinese-clad lady without her fan, can we?

Time to Ascertain Truth.
Seize the moment of excited curiosity on any subject to solve your doubts, for if you let it pass the desire may never return, and you may remain in ignorance.—Wirt.

Prehistoric Almanac.
In the British museum there is to be seen an almanac which is 1,000 years older than the Christian era; it dates back to the reign of the Egyptian king, Rameses the Great.

Get a Man-Size Job.
It is so easy to find fault that self-respecting persons ought to be ashamed to waste their energies in that way.—Boston Transcript.

National Faults.
The guilt of every national sin comes back to the voter in a fraction, the common denominator of which is several millions.—Lowell.

Intelligence of Animals.
The hog is the most intelligent animal on the farm, except the dog. Horses are next, then cattle. Sheep have the least sense.

Turnip Watch?
According to a western paper, "Sim Hanson was robbed of his watch and other vegetables."—Boston Transcript.

Remove Ink.
Ink when spilled on a carpet can be almost entirely removed if milk is used before it becomes dry.

Optimistic Thought.
The greatness of a state does not depend upon the number of its square miles.

Daily Thought.
The best of prophets of the future is the past.—Byron.

A Man To His Mate

By

J. ALLEN DUNN

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

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There was a guffaw at the sally. Carlsen's voice stopped it.

"I'll answer the question, Lund. Yes, we're all equal. The world is not a democracy. Harris, so far, hasn't had a chance to get the equal share that belongs to him by rights. That's what I meant by saying that the Karluk was a little world of its own. We're all equal on board."

"Except Rainey, Tamada an' Sandy. Seems to me yore argumint's got holes in it, Carlsen."

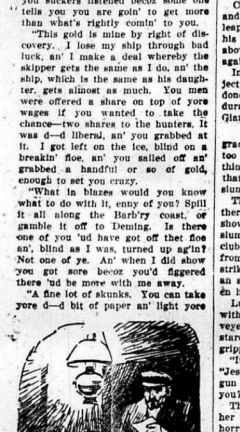
"We are waiting to know whether you agree with us?" replied Carlsen. His voice had altered quality. It held the direct challenge. Lund accepted it.

"I don't," he answered dryly. "There ain't enny one of you my equal, an' you've showed it. You had to band together, a pack, like a flock of sheep, with Carlsen for sheepherder. I'm talking," he went on in a tone that suddenly leaped to thunder. "None of you have got the brains of Carlsen, becoz he had to put this scheme inter yore noodles. Deming, you know d—n' well you play better poker than the rest, an' you agreed to this becoz you figger you'll win most of the gold afore the v'yage is over. The rest of you suckers listened becoz some one tells you you are goin' to get more than what's rightly comin' to you.

"This gold is mine by right of discovery. I lose my ship through bad luck, an' I make a deal whereby the skipper gets the same as I do, an' the ship, which is the same as his daughter, gets almost as much. You men were offered a share on top of yore wages if you wanted to take the chance—two shares to the hunters. It was d—d liberal, an' you grabbed at it. I got left on the ice, blind on a breakin' floe, an' you sailed off an' grabbed a handful or so of gold, enough to set you crazy.

"What in blazes would you know what to do with it, enny of you? Spill it all along the Barb'ry coast, or gamble it off to Deming. Is there one of you 'ud have got off thet floe an', blind as I was, turned up ag'inst Nat one of ye. An' when I did show you got sore becoz you'd figgered there 'ud be more with me away.

"A fine lot of skunks. You can take yore d—d bit of paper an' light yore



"A Fine Lot of Skunks—"

pipes with it, for all of me. To h—ll with it!

"Shut up!" His voice topped the murmurs at the table. Carlsen sat quiet, sometimes licking his lips gently, listening to Lund as he might have listened to the rantings of a melodramatic actor. But Rainey sensed that he was making a finistake. He was letting Lund go too far. The men were listening to Lund, and he knew that the giant was toiling for a specific purpose. Just to what end he could not guess. The big booming voice held them, while it lashed them.

"Equal to me? Bah! I'm a man. Yo're a lot of fool. Talk about me bein' blind. It was ice-blink got me. Then ophthalmy mutterin' up my eyes. It's gold-blink's got you. Yo're cave-fish, a lot of blind suckers."

He leaned over the table pointing a massive square finger, thatched with red wool, direct at Carlsen, as if he had been leveling a weapon.

"Carlsen's a fake! He's got you hypped. He thinks he's boss, becoz he's the only navigator of yore crowd. I ain't overlooked that card, Carlsen. That ain't the only string he's got on ye. Nor the three shares he expects to pull down. He made you pore suckers fire off all your shells; he found out you ain't got a gun left among you that's enny more use than a club. He's got a gun an' he showed you how he could use it. He's sittin' back larfin' at the bunch of you!"

The men stirred. Rainey saw Carlsen's grin disappear. He dropped the paper. His face paled, the veins showed suddenly like purple veins in dirty marble.

"I've got that gun yet, Lund," he snarled.

Lund laughed, the ring of it so confident that the men glanced from him to Carlsen nervously.

AFTER EVERY MEAL

That delicious flavor of fresh mint gives a new thrill to every bite. Wrigley's is good and good for you.

"To're a fake, Carlsen," he said. "And I've got yore number! To h—l with you an' yore pop-gun. You ain't even a doctor. I saw real doctors ashore about my eyes. Niphablepsia, they call snow-blindness. I'll bet you never heard of it. You're only a woman-conning dope-shooter! Else you'd have known that niphablepsia ain't permanent! I've bin gettin' my sight back ever since I left Seattle. An' now, d—n you for a moldy-hearted, slimy-souled fakir, stand up an' say yo're my equal!"

He stood up himself, towering above the rest as they rose from their chairs, tearing the black glasses from his eyes and flinging them at Carlsen, who was forced to throw up a hand to ward them off. Rainey got one glimpse of the giant's eyes. They were grayblue, the color of agateware, hard as steel, implacable.

Carlsen swept aside the spectacles and they shattered on the floor as he leaped up and the automatic shone in his hand. Lund had folded his arms above his gun belt as he laughed again, and his arms opened.

In an instant Rainey caught the object of Lund's speechmaking. He had done it to enrage Carlsen beyond endurance, to make him draw his gun. Giant as he was, he moved with the grace of a panther, with a swiftness too fast for the eye to register. Something flashed in his right hand, a gun, that he had drawn from a holster under his left breast.

The shots blended. Lund stood there erect, uninjured. A red blotch showed between Carlsen's eyes. He slumped down into his chair, his arms clubbing the table. The gun fell limp from his nerveless hand, his forehead striking the wood like the sound of an auctioneer's gavel. Lund had beaten him to the draw.

Lund, no longer a blind Samson, with contempt in his agate eyes, surveyed the scattering group of men who stared at the dead man dully, as if gripped by the exhibition of a miracle.

"It's all right, Miss Simms," he said. "Jest killed a skunk. Rainey, git that gun an' attend to the young lady, will you?"

The girl stood in the doorway of her father's cabin, her face frozen to horror, her eyes fixed on Lund with repulsion. As Rainey got the automatic, slipped it into his pocket, and went toward her, she shrank from him. But her voice was for Lund.

"You murderer!" she cried.

Lund grinned at her, but there was no laughter in his eyes.

"We'll thrash that out later, miss," he said. "Now, you men, jump for'ard, all of you. Deming, unlock that door. Jump! Equals, are you? I'll show you who's master on this ship. Wait!"

His voice snapped like the crack of a whip and they all halted, save Deming, who sullenly fitted the key to the lock of the corridor entrance.

"Take this with you," said Lund, pointing to Carlsen's sagging body. "When you git tired of his company, throw him overboard. Jump to it!"

The nearest men took up the body of the doctor and they all filed forward, silently obedient to the man who ordered them.

The girl shuddered. Rainey saw that Lund was exhilarated by his victory, that the primitive fighting brute was prominent. Carlsen had tried to shoot first, goaded to it; his death was deserved; but it seemed to Rainey that Lund's exhibition of savagery was unnecessary. But the ship saw that Lund would not heed any protest that he might make, he was still swept on by his course of action, not yet complete.

"I'll borrow Carlsen's sextant," said Lund. "Nigh noon, an' erbout time I got our reckonin'." He went into the doctor's cabin and came out with the instrument, tucking it under his arm as he went on deck.

The girl wheeled into her father's room and shut the door. Rainey heard the click of the bolt on the other side. He listened for a moment, but heard nothing within the skipper's cabin. The swift rush of events was still a jumble. Slowly he went up the companionway to the deck.

CHAPTER VIII.

Honest Simms.

Lund greeted Rainey with a curt nod. Hansen was still at the helm. The crew on duty were standing about in their groups. Only Lund had found a new master, and they were cowed, eager to do their best.

"I'll show this crew they've got a skipper aboard," said Lund. "How's the cap'en?"

Rainey told him.

"We'll see what we can do for him," said Lund. "He's better off without that fakir, that's a cinch. Called me a murderer," he went on with a good-humored laugh. "Got spunk, she has. And she's a trim bit. A slip of a gal, but she's game. An' good-lookin', eh, Rainey?"

He smiled as if the prospect suited him. A suspicion leaped into Rainey's brain. Lund had said he would not see a decent girl harmed. But the man was changed. He had fought and won, and a blood lust in his eyes with a glitter that was immune from sympathy, for all his air of good-nature.

He had said that a man under his skin was just an animal. His appraisal of the girl struck Rainey with apprehension. "To the victor belongs the spoils." Somehow the quotation persisted. What if Lund regarded the girl as legitimate loot? He might have talked differently beforehand, to assure himself of Rainey's support.

And Rainey suddenly felt as if his support had been uncalled upon, a frail reed at best. Lund had not needed him; would be need him, save as an aid, not altogether necessary, with Hansen aboard, to run the ship?

He said nothing, but thrust both hands into the side pockets of the pilot coat he had acquired from the ship's stores. The sudden touch of cold steel gave him new courage. He had sworn to protect the girl. If Lund, seeming more like a pirate than ever, with his cold eyes sweeping the horizon, his bulk casting Rainey's into a dwarf's by comparison, attempted to harm Peggy Simms, Rainey resolved to play the part of champion.

He could not shoot like Lund, but he was armed. He felt the mastery of the man. And he felt incompetent beside him. Lund held the power of life and death, not by brute force alone. He was the only navigator aboard, with the skipper seriously ill. As such alone he held them in his hand, once they were out of sight of land.

"Hansen," said Lund, "Mr. Rainey'll relieve you after we've eaten. Come on, Rainey. You ain't lost yore appetite, I hope. Watch me discard that spoon for a knife an' fork. I don't have to play blind man enny longer."

Food did not appeal to Rainey. It was Lund's demeanor that gripped him. The giant dismissed Carlsen as unceremoniously as he might have flipped the ash from a cigar, or tossed the stub overside.

"I've got to tackle those hunters," Lund said. "I expect trouble there, sooner or later. But I'm goin' to lay down the law to 'em. If they come clean, well an' good, they git their original two shares. If not, they don't get a plugged nickel. An' Deming's the one who'll stir up the trouble, take it from me. I'll jest as soon start the war. I don't see as we can help the skipper much 'less we try reverse treatment of what Carlsen did—if we knew what that was. If he gits worse she'll let us know, I reckon. See you later."

Rainey took the dismissal and went up to the relief of Hansen. He did not mention what had happened until the Scandinavian referred to it indirectly.

"They put the doc overboard, sir, soon's Mr. Lund an' you bane go below."

It seemed a summary dismissal of the dead, without ceremony. Yet, for

"They Put the Doc Overboard, Sir, Soon's Mr. Lund an' You Bane Go Below."

the rite to be authentic, Lund must have presided, and the sea-burial service would have been a mockery under the circumstances. It was the best thing to have done, Rainey felt, but he could not avoid a mental shiver at the thought of the man, so lately vital, his brain alive with energy, sliding through the cold water to the ooze to lie there, sodden, swinging with the sub-sea currents until the ocean scavengers claimed him.

"All right, Hansen," he said in answer, and the man hurried off after his extra detail.

Lund came up after a while, and Rainey told him of the fate of Carlsen's body.

"I figgered they'd do about that," commented Lund. "They savvied he'd almed to make suckers out of 'em, an' they dumped him. But they ain't on our side, by a long sight. That Deming is a better man than I thought. He's the main grouch among 'em. Said if I hadn't had a gun he'd have tackled me in the cabin. Meant it, too, though I'd have smashed him. He's sore becoz I said he warn't my equal. I told him if he wanted to try it out, I'd accommodate him. He didn't take it up, an' they'll kid him about it. He'll back a grudge. I ain't afraid of their knifin' me, not while the skipper's sick. They need me to navigate."

"This might be a good chance for me to handle a sextant," suggested Rainey casually.

Lund shook his head, smiling, but his eyes hard.

"Not yet, matey," he said. "Not that I don't trust you, but for me to be the only one, jest now, is a sort of life insurance that suits me to carry. They might figger, if you was able to navigate, that they c'ud put the screws on you to carry 'em through, with me out of the way. I don't say they could, but they might make it hard for you, an' you ain't got quite the same stake in this I have."

Here was cold logic, but Rainey saw the force of it. Hansen came up and relieved him with the ship. Now I am going back to the cabin. You—you"—she quelled the tremble of her mouth, and her chin showed firm and determined—"you can arrange for the funeral tomorrow at dawn, if you will. I want him tonight."

Her face quivered piteously, but she conquered even that and walked to the companionway.

"Game, by Heaven, game as they make 'em!" said Lund.

CHAPTER IX.

Deming Breaks an Arm.

Rainey, dozing in his bunk, going over the sudden happenings of the day, had placed Carlsen's automatic under his pillow after loading it. He found that it lacked four shells of full capacity, the two that Lund had fired at his bottle target, the one fired by Carlsen at Rainey, and the last ineffective shot at Lund, a shot that went astray. Rainey decided, largely through Lund's coup-de-theatre of tearing off his glasses and flinging them at the doctor.

The dynamo that he had idly fancied he could hear purring away inside of Lund was apparent with vengeance now, driving with full force. Lund had brains, cunning, brute force that commanded a respect not all bred of being weaker. In a way he was magnificent. And Rainey vaguely heralded trouble when Captain Simms was at last given to the deep. He felt certain that the hunters under Deming were hatching something but, in the main, his mental prophecy of trouble coming was connected with the girl.

On the border of dreams he was brought back by a strange noise on deck, a rush of feet, many voices, and topping them all, the bellow of Lund, roaring not for help, but in challenge.

Rainey, half asleep, jumped from his bunk and rushed out of the room. He had no doubt as to what had happened; the hunters had attacked Lund! And, unused to the possession of firearms, still drowsy, he forgot the automatic, burst upon rallying to the cry of the giant. As he made for the companionway, the girl came out of her father's room.

"What is it?" she cried.

Lund's bellow of Rainey called back as he sped up the stairs. He thought he heard a "swish" from her, but the stamping and yelling were loud in his ears, and he plunged out on deck. As he emerged he saw the stolid face of Hansen at the wheel, his pale blue eyes glancing at the set of his canvas and then taking on a glint that turned amiddships.

Lund looked like a bear surrounded by the dog-pack. He stood upright while the six hunters tore and smashed at him. Lund's arms swung like clubs, his great hands plucked at their holds, while he roared volleys of deep-sea, defiant oaths, shaking or striking off a man now and then, who charged back snarlingly to the attack.

Brief though the fight had been when Rainey arrived, there was ample evidence of it. Clothes were torn and faces bloody, and already the men were panting as Lund dragged them here and there, flailing, striking, half-smothered, but always coming up from under, like a rock that emerges from the bursting of a heavy wave.

A hunter lunged out heavily and confidently to meet him as the others got Lund to his knees for a fateful moment, piling on top of him, bludgeoning blows with guttural cries of fancied victory.

Rainey's man struck, and the strength of his arm, backed by his hurling weight, broke down Rainey's guard and left the arm numb. The next instant they were at close quarters, swinging madly, rife with the one desire to down the other, to maim, to kill. A blow crashed home on Rainey's cheek, sending him back dazed, striking madly, clutching to stop the piston-like smashes of the hunter clutching him, trying to trip him, hammering at the fierce face above him as they both went down and rolled into the scuppers, tearing at each other.

To be Continued.

EXPECTANT MOTHERS

Read Mrs. Menard's Letter. Her Experience May Help

Chatham, Ontario.—"I want to tell you how much good your medicine has done me. Before my baby came I felt so weak and run down that I could hardly do my work. My head ached continually and I was so discouraged that I could cry from morning till night. I had another baby just one year and a half old and it gave me a lot to do. So I thought I would try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as I had read so much about it in the little books. I found a difference right away as my head was relieved and my tired feelings gone. My sister had been doing my washing and she continued doing it, as she said it might set me back if I started to do it again. It sure did help me and I had taken just two bottles when my baby came. He is a fine big boy, now nearly five months old. I am taking your medicine again and I am able to do my work all by myself now. I always recommend it to Vegetable Compound to women, and especially to expectant mothers, as I believe they need help at those times."—Mrs. OLIVER MENARD, 54 Center St., Chatham, Ontario. C

The Girl Had Slipped Down on Her Knees Beside the Bed.

"I play fair, Miss Peggy," he said. "Rainey, change the course."

The Karluk came about as Rainey reached the deck and gave his orders. Then he returned to the cabin. The captain had opened his eyes.

"Peggy!" he murmured. "Carlsen, where is he? Lund! Good God, Lund, you can see!"

"Keep quiet as you can," said Tamada. Something in his voice made the skipper shift his look to the Japanese.

"Where's Carlsen?" he asked again. "He can't come now," said Tamada. Under the urge of the drug the skipper's brain seemed abnormally clear, his intuition heightened.

"Carlsen's dead?" he asked. Then, shifting to Lund: "You killed him, Jim?"

Lund nodded.

"How much morphine did you give me?"

"Five grains."

"It's not enough. It won't last. There isn't any more?" he flashed out with sudden energy, trying to raise himself. "I'll be gone in an hour or two. Got to talk while this lasts. Jim —about leavin' you that time. I could have come back. I had words about it—with Hansen. He knows. But the gale was bad, an' the ice. It wasn't the gold, Jim. I swear it. I had the ship an' crew to look out for. An' Peggy at home.

"I might have gone back sooner, Jim, I'll own up to that. But it wasn't the gold that did it. An'—I didn't hear what you shouted, Jim. The storm came up. We were frozen by the time we found the ship. Numb.

"Jim, this trouble bit me the day after we left the floe. Not sciatica, at first, but in the head. I couldn't think right. I was just numb in the brain. An' when it cleared off, it was too late. The ice had closed. We couldn't go back. I read up in my medical book, Jim, later, when the sciatica took me.

"Had to take to my bunk. Couldn't stand. I had morphine, an' it relieved me. Took too much after a while. Had to have it. Got better in San Francisco for a bit. Then Carlsen prescribed it. Morphine was my boss, an' then Carlsen. He was boss of the morphine. Seemed like—seemed like—"

His voice was weaker when he spoke again. They came closer to catch his whispers.

"Carlsen—mind wasn't my own, Peggy—I wasn't in my right mind, honey. Not when—Carlsen—he was angel when he gave me what I wanted—devil—when he wouldn't. Made me—do things. But he's dead. And I'm going. Never reach Unalaska, Peggy—forgive. Meant for best—but —not in right mind, Jim—it wasn't the gold. Not Peggy's fault—anyway."

"She'll get hers, Simms," said Lund. "Yours too."

The skipper's eyes closed and his frame settled under the clothes. The girl flung herself on the bed in uncontrollable weeping. Lund raised his eyebrows at Tamada, who shrugged his shoulders.

"Better get out o' here," whispered Lund. He and Rainey went out together. In a few minutes Tamada joined them, his face sphinxlike as ever.

"He is dead," he said.

Rainey and Lund went on deck. The schooner thrashed toward the volcano, the bearing-mark for Unalaska, hidden behind it. They paced up and down in silence.

"I guess he was 'Honest Simms,' after all," said Lund at last. "The gal blames me for the morphine, but Carlsen never meant him to live. She'll see that after a bit, mebbe."

Rainey looked at him curiously. He was getting fresh lights on Lund.

Then the girl appeared, pale, composed, coming straight up to Lund, who halted his stride at sight of her.

"Will you change the course, Mr. Lund?" she said. "Father spoke once more. After you left. He does not want to go on to Unalaska. He said it would mean a rush for the gold; perhaps you would have to stay there. He does not want you to lose the gold. He wants me to have my share. He made me promise. And he wants —he wants"—she bit her lip fiercely in repression of her feelings "—to be buried at sea. That was his last request."

She turned and looked over the rail, struggling to wink back her tears. Rainey saw the giant's glance sweep over her, full of admiration.

"As you wish, Miss Peggy," he said. "Hansen, 'bout ship. Hold on a minute. How about you, Miss Peggy? If you want to go home, we can find ways at Unalaska. I play fair. I'll bring back yore share—in full."

"I am not thinking about the gold," the girl said scornfully. "But I want to carry out my father's last wishes, if you will permit me. I shall stay with the ship. Now I am going back to my cabin. You—you"—she quelled the tremble of her mouth, and her chin showed firm and determined—"you can arrange for the funeral tomorrow at dawn, if you will. I want him tonight."

Her face quivered piteously, but she conquered even that and walked to the companionway.

"Game, by Heaven, game as they make 'em!" said Lund.

CHAPTER IX.

Deming Breaks an Arm.

Rainey, dozing in his bunk, going over the sudden happenings of the day, had placed Carlsen's automatic under his pillow after loading it. He found that it lacked four shells of full capacity, the two that Lund had fired at his bottle target, the one fired by Carlsen at Rainey, and the last ineffective shot at Lund, a shot that went astray. Rainey decided, largely through Lund's coup-de-theatre of tearing off his glasses and flinging them at the doctor.

The dynamo that he had idly fancied he could hear purring away inside of Lund was apparent with vengeance now, driving with full force. Lund had brains, cunning, brute force that commanded a respect not all bred of being weaker. In a way he was magnificent. And Rainey vaguely heralded trouble when Captain Simms was at last given to the deep. He felt certain that the hunters under Deming were hatching something but, in the main, his mental prophecy of trouble coming was connected with the girl.

On the border of dreams he was brought back by a strange noise on deck, a rush of feet, many voices, and topping them all, the bellow of Lund, roaring not for help, but in challenge.

Rainey, half asleep, jumped from his bunk and rushed out of the room. He had no doubt as to what had happened; the hunters had attacked Lund! And, unused to the possession of firearms, still drowsy, he forgot the automatic, burst upon rallying to the cry of the giant. As he made for the companionway, the girl came out of her father's room.

"What is it?" she cried.

Lund's bellow of Rainey called back as he sped up the stairs. He thought he heard a "swish" from her, but the stamping and yelling were loud in his ears, and he plunged out on deck. As he emerged he saw the stolid face of Hansen at the wheel, his pale blue eyes glancing at the set of his canvas and then taking on a glint that turned amiddships.

Lund looked like a bear surrounded by the dog-pack. He stood upright while the six hunters tore and smashed at him. Lund's arms swung like clubs, his great hands plucked at their holds, while he roared volleys of deep-sea, defiant oaths, shaking or striking off a man now and then, who charged back snarlingly to the attack.

Brief though the fight had been when Rainey arrived, there was ample evidence of it. Clothes were torn and faces bloody, and already the men were panting as Lund dragged them here and there, flailing, striking, half-smothered, but always coming up from under, like a rock that emerges from the bursting of a heavy wave.

A hunter lunged out heavily and confidently to meet him as the others got Lund to his knees for a fateful moment, piling on top of him, bludgeoning blows with guttural cries of fancied victory.

Rainey's man struck, and the strength of his arm, backed by his hurling weight, broke down Rainey's guard and left the arm numb. The next instant they were at close quarters, swinging madly, rife with the one desire to down the other, to maim, to kill. A blow crashed home on Rainey's cheek, sending him back dazed, striking madly, clutching to stop the piston-like smashes of the hunter clutching him, trying to trip him, hammering at the fierce face above him as they both went down and rolled into the scuppers, tearing at each other.

To be Continued.

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E. J. POLLARD,

Editor and Proprietor

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TOMATO IS POPULAR

POINTS TO SECURE SUCCESSFUL PRODUCTION.

Wide Range of Choice Both With Reference to Soils and Fertilizers —Pruning and Harvesting.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

Tomatoes are grown extensively as a truck crop, as a market garden crop and in the home garden. The field acreage grown for canning in Ontario has reached many thousand acres.

Soils.

The tomato does well on a wide range of soils. However, for the early crop light sandy or gravelly loams are preferred, while for a heavy yield, later crop, the rich sandy loams or clay loams are preferred.

Fertilizers and Manures.

General recommendations at best can only be a guide for the use of fertilizers and manures with this crop. The character and treatment of the soil, along with what may be the ultimate use of the crop, together with the length of season for the district, all help to suggest what treatment is needed. It is generally recognized that the tomato crop requires a soil in a high state of fertility. Fresh manure should not be applied just previous to the setting of the plants, far better it applied the previous autumn, or with the previous crop. Tomatoes will do well following clover, ploughed under the previous autumn. Of the commercial fertilizers, those bearing relatively high quantities of available phosphorous are most generally satisfactory. Sometimes a light application of nitrate of soda applied just when early plants are getting a start is useful to help them on after the shock of transplanting from frame to field. Since early fruiting and ripening is important with this crop, too much nitrogen will prolong the growth at the expense of early fruiting.

Planting.

Tomato plants are tender and should not be set out into the field until after danger from frost is over. Previous to setting out they should be well watered and as much of the soil and roots be moved with the plant as possible. It is well to choose a dull day or else delay planting until late afternoon.

The usual distance of setting the plants is four by four feet. Various methods are used to facilitate the work of setting—some growers plough out furrows, others mark their fields and dig the holes, while the most common method with the small grower is to use a trowel in setting the plants. It is good practice to set plants somewhat deeper than they were growing in the pot or box. Firm the soil well around the roots of the plant, this is important.

Cultivation.

Cultivation should be frequent. Keep all weed growth down. When the plants develop the tillage should become more shallow and finally cease when injury to the roots is noticed.

Growing Staked Tomatoes.

Many commercial growers produce a crop of tomatoes from plants supported by stakes and pruned to a single stem. This is an excellent way to grow the home garden crop.

Training.

Plants may be set from twelve to eighteen inches apart in rows that are three feet or more apart. Individual stakes of wood or iron may be used to support the plants or such may be secured by tying a wire. Raffia is the most satisfactory tying material, used as a loop around the plant stem and attached to the support.

Pruning.

In order to produce a single stem plant, all side shoots and suckers must be pinched off as soon as they appear.

Harvesting.

Tomatoes allowed to ripen on the vine have a superior flavor, so fully colored fruits only should be pulled. The eleven-quart basket is the most popular marketing package used in Ontario at the present time.

Firm, sound, well graded, clean fruits only, should be packed for market.—Dept. of Horticulture, O. A. College.

ALFALFA.

Food Reserve and Ability to Withstand the Winter.

Chemical analyses of the roots of alfalfa plants, from which the hay was cut when all plants were in full bloom, have been made to determine the amount of carbohydrates and both soluble and insoluble nitrogen present. The roots of plants that were allowed to come to full bloom showed more than twice as much reserve foods as did the roots of plants that were cut in the bud or one-tenth bloom stage. It has also been noted that plants that are harvested when the bloom is full come through the winter with less loss. The more vigorous condition of the roots, as indicated by chemical analysis, for the plant that is allowed to come to full bloom and harvested only twice in the season, is a big factor in carrying the plants over winter.

Many alfalfa fields are ruined by late September and October cutting—the roots are left in a too weakened condition to stand the rigors of winter.—L. Stevenson, Director of Extension, O. A. College.

A fourth laboratory analysis and field test of the commercial product known as "Soligro" at the O. A. College by special request. The results of this test tallied with those that were previously reported by the Department, and were to the effect that this product, which retails at six dollars per gallon, is of no benefit to crops on ordinary soil.

New Life for Leather.

A young Scottish chemist has invented a process for regenerating leather and other substances. The product is hardly distinguishable from real leather, and is about half the price of hides.

The leather is first ground into a fine powder and any impurities removed. A small quantity of binding substance is then added, which turns it into a tough dough. This, together with a coloring mixture, is milled until the whole becomes a uniform mixture. It is then pressed on to a strong backing cloth.

SUBMARINE CITIES.

Spires and Towers May Be Seen Under the Sea.

The crew of a ship voyaging between Baku and Persia have reported the discovery of the ruins of an ancient city on the Shibova sandbank, and though such reports are usually of a fantastic nature and unmixed with old superstitions, it seems that this at all events may be true.

Scientists have established the fact that in the neighborhood of this latest find of a submarine city another old walled town lies beneath the sea. This was named Harabashager, and was once strongly fortified and connected with Baku.

It is possible that the old walls and towers, being of massive construction, have withstood the action of wave and tide, so that they still can be seen maintaining something of their former shape, though now the breakers surge where once armed men stood guard.

Subsidence and earthquakes have been responsible for the engulfing of other cities; there are in various parts of the world authentic submerged capitals, besides a host of more or less legendary cities.

Not long ago in the Northern Baltic an interesting discovery was made, when a mediæval warship was found half-buried in the silt in a shallow spot.

Divers not only succeeded in salving some of her guns, but stated that she must have perished in some catastrophe, for she appeared to be lying alongside an ancient stone quay. Sailors maintain that this is the site of the submerged city of Vineta, that they can see towers and spires beneath the surface when the sky is clear, and that during storm the bells in the ancient churches under the wave toll as when they hung high above dry land.

Many such legends as this are, of course, founded on fact. There may now be no reason to believe that the ancient tale of the lost Atlantis—that continent with empires and great cities of a long-forgotten civilization —is false. The men of Cornwall, of Ireland, and of Brittany still maintain belief in drowned cities somewhere off their coasts.

Further afield, in the Malay Archipelago, are tales of an ancient empire that came to sudden and fearful disaster beneath a tidal wave that swept thousands of human beings to destruction and buried countless prosperous beyond all thought, this empire maintained its monarchs in luxurious splendor.

Besides living in palaces of marble, interlaced with precious stones and metals, the kings of Zabedj daily cast into a lake a wedge of gold, so that on their deaths their successors, draining the lake, would find a rich treasury with which to start a new reign.

Of Polynesia legends abound and they are backed by the investigations of scientists who see in the strange idols and ruins upon Easter Island remnants of a former civilization which came to sudden end in a rush of the ocean, leaving but the mountain tops, where their temples stood, as islands in the wide wastes to mark the lost glories of lands and cities now lost for ever in the sea.

DANCERS OF THE EAST.

Men Will Frequent Dancer's Salon for News and Gossip.

LL.-Gen. Sir George McMunn, formerly Quartermaster-General in India, is writing about the dancers of the East, says:

In an Eastern city, if some one will take you, engage in disguise, under the latticed windows and into the arched courts, you may find a famous dancer holding her salon. Since in the East there are no social intercourses with women, men will frequent a dancer's salon for news and gossip.

Half a dozen dancers, under her smoking hugas prepared by the dance girls, while the lady of the house on her divan will be relating the latest jest or story from the bazaars. One of the girls may be singing a Persian love-song, or in the courtyard pipe and tabor may be playing a haunting, amorous air.

If you are privileged to see a star troupe dance you may find it a very graceful performance. In an open arched court the premiere danseuse will stand with her girls; two tomtom players and a cornet will post equal in a corner and commence their haunting seductive music. The leader, followed by the girls, will slowly join in the song. Close, soft and blooming," was the first to use a baton for conducting a large orchestra in England.

But, Jullien of, who became famous ten or fifteen years ago as the man who conducted without a baton, he was simply reviving a more convenient form an older custom.

The use of the baton is, in fact, a very ancient one, though the manner of its use has varied. It probably arose from the fact that in the larger churches, and especially on great occasions, the director of the choir had a staff of office, something like a bishop's crozier, but with a different head. This he held in his right hand while directing the singers with the left.

Now and then, however, he had to recover the attention of his singers when he would strike on the floor with his staff, doing the same thing also on occasion to keep them together.

In later times, when boys began to take part in the singing, he used it as a means of chastisement, and gradually transferred it entirely to the right hand. We may, therefore, say that he conducting with a baton and conducting without one come from the same ecclesiastical methods.

The Cost of "Shingling."

As the result of European women adopting shingling, 16,700 men and 18,400 Chinese women who made hair nets in Chefoo, now depend for food upon the charity of the missionary societies.

Law-abiding England

Complete crime statistics for England and Wales during 1924 were made public recently, indicating that England maintains its reputation of being among the most law-abiding countries of the world, but suffering, at the same time, from an increase in petty legislation and difficulty in keeping police protection abreast of new police duties and the criminal problems attendant on economic depression. In 1924 there were 159 murders, precisely the same as in 1923, and showing slight change over the level maintained during the last fifty years. While the population increase is considered, this means a steady reduction in crime, the rate of murder now working out to 3.9 for each million of population. This figure, owing to differences of classification, is not directly comparable with American statistics, but the report gives a total of 274 homicides in all classes for a population of 39,000,000, as against 7778 for the United States, since 1922, in a registration area having a population of 92,000,000.

Contrary to common opinion, the British record was not entirely due to sureness of detection and punishment, according to a London correspondent of the New York Herald-Tribune. The fact is, that during 1924 only fourteen persons were sentenced to death, and of these only ten were actually executed. Despite a yearly average of 140 murderers during the last seventeen years, there were only 412 convictions for murder. It has been pointed out, however, that the requirement of the British law for strong proof in murder cases, results in an unusually large proportion of acquittals from this charge. The fact that there were acquittals, therefore, does not always mean that the perpetrator of the crime was not apprehended. Crime generally appears to be on the decline since pre-war days. This is shown by the fact that persons tried for offenses after indictment during 1924 numbered 57,324, as compared with 63,269 during 1922, the last pre-war year. On the other hand, the total of all indictable crimes known to police exceeds 112,000, the highest ever recorded, and while this in part was due to a change of classification and an increase of population, nevertheless, it shows there has been some actual increase.

Crimes of violence, as well as minor assaults, show a marked falling off. This is a good general penalty results from an increase in crimes of dishonesty, such as fraud and larceny. Since the number of persons tried does not show an increase, some lessening in police efficiency is indicated. This is probably due to extra police duties which the police are now required to assume. The Home Office, in an explanatory note, suggests that the more severe attitude toward lessening the severity of sentences may result in a larger number of experienced criminals being at liberty to prey on time, that agitation for the rising number of crimes of dishonesty. It also suggests that the effects of the depression and the efforts to keep up to war standards of living may be responsible, although in this connection it is interesting to note that the rise in indictments in crimes of violence does not indicate the effect of war training as encouraging the use of force and violence, as some feared. The total crimes of violence number 1,259 for 1924, almost on a par with the 1,269 for 1923, and decrease largely compared with the pre-war average of 2,062.

An interesting commentary on the drink evil is to be found in a study of the reduction in number of those tried for drunkenness. In 1913 this total amounted to 200,000. The annual average, for a five-year period following the war, was reduced to about 81,000, although for 1924 the number was 94,000. This is attributed by the high price of liquor, the rigid closing hours and the decrease in strength of the liquor sold. Non-indictable offenses, chiefly those of classed drunkenness, showed a remarkable decrease, falling from 680,000 to 240,000, as compared with the record for 1913. These would have fallen much more save for the great increase in motoring violations. The same applies to the same effect as elsewhere not only increasing the number of offences, but also absorbing the attention of police and so leaving ground uncovered for other types of criminal activity.

The situation, however, is so vastly superior to that in the United States that it is amusing to see the British newspapers criticize the authorities on the same ground as they are criticized in America. "The Evening Post" carries a two-column attack in its news page against the "petty irritating legislation" which increases the number of punishable offences and diverts police attention from crime. It demands also a larger police force and more up-to-date methods. The question of leniency in sentences aroused almost no remark, although "The Times" says the suggestion of leniency has increased crime of dishonesty, "by far the most serious feature of the situation." The "Daily Express" says how greatly British judges are inclined to rely on probation, in order to avoid "unnecessary" imprisonment.

Nonchalant Shaw.

Archibald Henderson tells the story that when William T. Stead was planning to get together some of the great men of Europe and make a world tour in the interests of peace he asked George Bernard Shaw to join the company and received the reply:

"If you care to bring a collection of rulers to my quarters in Adelphi terrace I shall be very glad to receive them some morning."

During the Solos.

"What a very light voice the soprano has!"

"Yes, it's much too light."

"Eh! How so?"

"Why, the women in the boxes don't feel free to talk as they usually do."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Too Much For One Boy.

Mother—Bobbie, I'm ashamed of you. You are the eldest and ought to be an example to Raymond and Archie. Bobbie—Well, I'll be an example to both but I won't be an example to both of 'em. Ray's got to be it for Archie.—Boston Transcript.

THE HISTORY OF COTTON.

Almost Human Machines Now Used For Weaving.

Far back in the world's history a man discovered that the soft, downy substance contained in the pods of certain plants could be manipulated in such a way that the fibres made a continuous thread. It seems a long journey in the mind's eye from the coarse, crude cloth of the savage to the myriad dazzling fabrics of a modern West-end shop. Yet in principle the process of manufacture has undergone no change.

When Columbus discovered America he found the natives wearing cloth made from cotton. The cotton plant, of which there are many varieties, grows from three to six feet high. The green fruit is pointed, sometimes round, and is divided into three or five compartments each containing a "lock" of seven to nine seeds. To these is attached the soft lint which is the actual cotton. The world's crop of cotton before the war was about 25,000,000 bales, each containing 500 pounds, and the enormous output was increasing yearly.

Cotton plants grow profusely in India, and the Hindoos are expert spinners. As much as thirty miles of a yard was paid for fine cloth imported from India in the seventeenth century.

The ancient method of spinning was very simple. Balls of fibre to be spun were placed on a stick, called the distaff, which was held over the left arm. The spinster drew out the fibres of the cotton to the required fineness, and they were then attached to a notch on the end of a spindle having a small ball of clay at its centre. The spinster caused this spindle to spin round like a top, and as it receded from her the necessary twist was given to the yarn or thread.

Spinning wheels were introduced into Britain about the middle of the fourteenth century, and soon displaced the distaff and spindle. At this time spinning was practiced in almost every household. One Norfolk woman spun a skein full of cotton into a thread nearly forty-eight miles in length.

Cotton began to be manufactured in Lancashire about two hundred years ago. In 1764, a humble weaver at Blackburn hit upon a useful idea. When his wife's clumsy spinning wheel was overturned on the floor, he observed that the wheel of the spindle continued to revolve for some time.

It occurred to him that a number of spindle fixed in an upright position might be driven by the same wheel. Thus James Hargreaves invented the spinning jenny, so called because his wife's name was Jenny. To this man we owe our modern cotton industry. Yet Hargreaves died penniless.

At about the Lancashire town, Preston, lived a barber who found business very slack. So, in his cellar-like shop, he set himself to the problem of spinning by machinery. After many disappointments, this man, whose name was Arkwright, patented a machine that was for a spinning machine that was entirely automatic. Arkwright's first factory was driven by horses which were made to trot round and round in a circle, turning a gin. Later, he put up a factory in Derbyshire where it utilized water power.

When Arkwright died at the age of sixty he left a fortune of half a million pounds.

One weaver lad, Samuel Crompton, was very impressed by the imperfection of machine-made yarn, and after much experimenting effected an improvement. He parted with his invention for fifty or sixty pounds, but millions of pounds besides on his system were soon at work.

Arkwright's patent water frame produced the warp; the Jenny of Hargreaves was capable of spinning weft; and by Crompton's invention of the mule in 1779 one of England's greatest industries was firmly established.

When a grant of £5,000 was proposed in Parliament to recompense Crompton for his invention, a member suggested that £100 a year was "as much as the fellow could drink." He got his £5,000, however, but spent his last days in poverty.

Following the momentous inventions of Hargreaves, Arkwright, and Crompton, the cotton manufacturing mill was erected in Manchester in 1781. Now the United Kingdom has over three-quarters of 50,000,000 looms, while the employment for more than half a million people.

Who first put cotton on reels? The credit belongs to Paisley man and Clark, who supplied cotton thread on wooden spools instead of hanks.

The spinning mill as a building has undergone many changes. Modern mills are roomy, airy, well-planned, and healthy. In the workpeople; 100,000 spindles is a normal equipment.

Perhaps the most interesting developments in this great romance of cotton are the almost human machines now used for weaving. Without human aid, they can produce exquisite designs in the cloth.

A Sidelight.

I've talked with some of the infantry coming down here and they have interesting things to tell. Their stories are wildly enthusiastic over the Americans—one French regiment passed me going into action waving the American flag.

Some time when I have time I'll sit down and analyze the sensations: they're indelible—it's a sort of high excitement that makes anything possible. It's taken at least three hits to get any of our men, generally they keep on going, nevertheless, until they can't go any farther—then shout from where they are until they're picked off or the advance goes too far ahead, and the litter bearers get them and bring them in.—From Letter of an American Artillery Lieutenant, printed in Collier's Weekly.

So He Passed.

From France comes the following little story of the irrepressible spirits of the Australian fighting men:

Among the wounded brought into the ward was a young Billjim whom we knew at once was not going west. He was quite conscious, and an Australian sister set herself to make his last few hours on this planet as comfortable as possible. He wanted to be wrapped up with pillows, and to do this the nurse said: "Put your arms around my shoulders so that I can raise you gently." "You bet your life, sister," whispered the irrepressible lad with a smile; "it's a long, long time since I've had my arms around a distinguished Aussie girl." And then he ended his great crusade.

Wives Are Gold-diggers

Selah B. Strong, Justice of the Supreme Court of New York State, recently burst on the front page of the newspapers when he asserted that in these days of equal rights there was no reason why wives expecting from their husbands or divorcing them should receive alimony. He remarked that unless there were children or it could be shown that the wives had contributed to the success of their husbands he rarely gave alimony. His observations were followed by an interview in which he expanded his views on this and kindred topics. He declared there were too many wives who were just plain gold diggers. Their desire to get money which they had not earned and the desire of lawyers for fees were responsible for many of the cases that came before him. He said that when a man marries he assumes the responsibility to provide his wife with the necessities of life, and if the marriage was wrecked through his fault his obligation did not cease. The wife should still be provided for. But when there was a divorce by consent, why should not the woman, if capable, earn her own living? Why should she demand that a man whom she hated and who hated her should keep her in idleness for the rest of his life? What moral claim had she upon him if she was able to earn her own living?

Judge Strong mentioned specific instances. One was of a young woman who said that her husband had left her ten days before and that she demanded a separation and heavy alimony to enable her to live in the state of luxury her husband had accustomed her to. She set forth in detail her necessary expenses, which showed that her husband had been extremely liberal. Investigation revealed the fact that she had left her husband abruptly several times. She was merely a spoiled child who had concluded that if she could be maintained in luxury she would prefer her husband's absence to his presence. Another woman asked for alimony of $75 a week and $1,000 counsel fees pending trial of her separation action. It appeared that when they married the husband earned only $9 a week, and the pair lived with her parents. Before long they separated. The man worked hard and prospered, and when the wife learned that he was earning $5,000 a year she decided to sue for separation and alimony though in hard times she had left him of her own free will. This brought the judge to the question of early marriages. He does not favor them. He believes the couple should wait at least until they can have a home of their own. Too many "in-laws" can spoil most marriages.

The worst case of "in-laws" the judge ever had to deal with was that of a young woman who appeared before him and asked for a separation for herself and her child. She had been guilty of cruel treatment so she gave abandonment as her reason. Her husband had left her flat and set up another household for his mother. Judging by this testimony alimony was legally due her. But the husband's testimony put another face on the matter. He explained that he had been obliged to leave his wife because his mother-in-law, who was separated from her husband, his sister-in-law, who was separated from her husband, and his brother-in-law, who was separated from his wife, all had taken up permanent quarters in their small six-room apartment and spent the nights carousing and drinking, diversions which he hated. The husband was willing to support the wife but not her family. She refused to change her associations and was awarded support for the child but no alimony for herself. Judge Strong had one case which puzzled him while it was before him but which was explained afterwards. It was the case of two people who belonged to a very gay set and who fought like cat and dog. They had an adopted child for whose possession they fought bitterly.

He could not understand this for neither of them seemed of the kind that would be fond of children. However, he awarded the child to the woman when the home broke up. Later he was accosted on the street by a young woman who reproached him bitterly for having given the child to the woman who hated it. She explained that she was the mother of the child and the husband the father of it, that the wife knew the facts and secured possession of the child to inflict punishment upon the husband.

Another complicated and unusual case was that of a banker's wife who asked separation and alimony though her mother was married to a very wealthy man she felt that her own husband should be obliged to support her. She got an allowance, and shortly afterwards her husband sued for divorce and succeeded. Judge Strong found out that the divorcee's mother had been married by a member of one of the wealthiest and socially most prominent families in the country. He had quarrelled with his family and married the first woman who came along out of spite. Then he died, so he asked that his own family adopt her two daughters, both married.

The consent of the husbands had to be secured. One of them was the head of a large organization and his wife was reluctant that he should be called in. But when she said it was necessary he was summoned to New York, and read over the papers in the case very carefully. He discovered that his wife was eight years older than the age she had given on the marriage license. He had never doubted her before, but thereafter he watched her more closely and soon had evidence to divorce her. The three women were, in the opinion of Judge Strong, adventuresses.

THE BAHAMAS.

Group of Islands Off the Southeast Coast of Florida.

The Bahama Islands form the first of the six groups that constitute the British West Indies. The Bahamas are a group of twenty inhabited and many uninhabited islands and rocks off the southeast coast of Florida. Their area is 4,404 square miles, and their population 53,100. Their chief exports are pineapples, oranges, sponges, tomatoes, and sisal for rope-making.

The Bahamas enjoy representative although not responsible government. Executive functions are performed by a Governor, nominated by the Crown, and an Executive Council of nine members, three of whom are official. The House of Assembly, consisting of twenty-nine elected members, together with the Governor and Executive Council, form the legislative authority. There is no public debt in the Bahamas, and a considerable sum of money is annually available for such public purposes as improving and extending the electric lighting, deepening and improving the harbor accommodation at Nassau, the construction of roads, and the provision of hotels and other conveniences to attract tourists.

Million Gallon Water Tank.

A mammoth steel water storage tank, having a million gallon capacity, has been built in Nairobi, East Africa, to prevent the mighty waste of 200,000 gallons of water owing to lack of storing facilities. The finished tank is mosquito proof, is erected with manholes to facilitate cleaning, is painted inside with a special paint to prevent corrosion, and is halved by a partition to enable one portion of the tank to be used while the other is being cleaned out, which will be necessary at least every five years. The weight of the water to be stored is 4,500 tons, over an area of 20,800 square feet.

Taxes In Britain.

Taxation in Great Britain for 1925-26 is estimated at £15 5s. 9d. per head. In 1913-14 the figure was £3 11s. 4d.

THE ROTARY CLUB.

Started In 1905 By a Chicago Lawyer and Four Other Men.

The Rotary Club started in 1905, when Paul P. Harris, a Chicago lawyer, and four other men brought together a different profession or trade.

"Service, not self," was the motto of the new movement. The men who thought only of himself was not wanted at a meeting of Rotarians—they were expected to put the interests of the community before considerations of private gain.

The idea caught on, other clubs on the same model were founded all over America, and in 1911 the movement was established in Britain. Today there are 2,229 Rotary Clubs in thirty-three different countries, the total membership being about 115,000.

In the London (England) district alone there are over twenty Rotary Clubs, the formation of the twenty-first, that at Greenwich, coinciding with the twenty-first anniversary of the movement.

The Rotary Clubs have had a great influence in creating a spirit of fellowship, service, and good will wherever they have been established. In a wider sphere, they have brought people of different countries together, and so have helped to create a better understanding among the nations.

Mr. Paul Harris, the founder of Rotary, is still alive and closely associated with the movement. Apart from their ordinary meetings for discussion, Rotarians do a great deal of very useful work in a quiet and unostentatious way. Much valuable ambulance service stands to the credit of the British Rotary Clubs, and they have also "done their bit" since the peace treaty was signed.

Typical of the work done by Rotary is the boys' club which has been established by the Greenwich Club. Rotarians in the Scottish capital are training lads in ethical questions, particularly as applied to business.

BLUE BIRD OF PARADISE.

London Zoological Gardens Receive Birds From New Guinea.

Some marvelously lovely birds have just reached the Zoological Gardens in London from New Guinea.

They were collected by Mr. Walter Goodfellow, who feels that he was lucky to get them to England, since at one point of his journey his carriers deserted him to go to an immense local festival, and never returned.

They are certainly the most beautiful birds ever seen in the Zoo, and many have never before reached London. Among those which the authorities have purchased is a Blue Bird of Paradise. Each of these feathered jewels was recently sold in New York for $2,500.

Among the others one finds names such as the Magnificent Bird of Paradise and the Superb. The former, when he is "showing," has the gift of turning himself as if by stage into three apparently different birds. It is not to win the love of his lady, she sits out of sight, but to please a piece of looking-glass spurs him on to the same display.

As a contrast to the birds, Mr. Goodfellow also brought the biggest dying fox ever seen in the Zoo. It has a wing-span of at least four feet and its body is as large as a rabbit's. This is the creature which is also known as a fruit-bat.

What Shingling Costs.

Women of England spend at least $100,000,000 a year more with their hairdressers than they did before shingling became the fashion.

"About 50 per cent. of the entire population of women in the country have shingled hair," said a fashionable hairdresser of. "This figure is far higher among the middle and upper classes, where as many as eight in every ten women have shorn their hair."

There are approximately 14,000,000 women over the age of sixteen years in England and Wales, so that 7,000,000 are shingled. Every one of them has to go to the hairdresser once a fortnight for a trim. Many women, however, go twice weekly.

DAVY & ALLISON

Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

Hardware, Paints and Oils. Stoves, and Furnaces.

DAVY & ALLISON,
Next to Oston's.

FRED S. SCOTT
BARBER and TOBACCONIST
John St.
(One door south of Express Office.)

Everything clean and sanitary.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

We carry a full line of pipes, cigarettes and tobacco. Our prices are right

Bring your films to us. 25 years experience at developing and printing. Enlargements made on short notice. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

New Stock
Garden Seeds

—Tuberous Begonias.
—Pratt's Baby Chick Food.
—Flower Seeds.
—Calf Meal.

GEO. E. WINTER,
Seed Store
Dundas St. Phone 78.

CORNS
end the pain quickly, *safely*

In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating the cause, friction-pressure. No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

Zino-pads are thin, antiseptic, waterproof. They protect while they heal. Sizes for corns, callouses and bunions. Call today and get a box of this new, simple corn treatment.

Dr Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone!

Sold at Shoe Stores and Toilet Goods Counters and Druggists

The Haines Shoe Houses

WHERE RESTS YOUR LOVED ONE

there place the most enduring, the most beautiful evidence of your affection and devotion possible to obtain—a monument in imperishable **Marble or Granite,** designed, carved and erected by us, specialists in this work.

We will make special designs for you at the lowest possible cost.

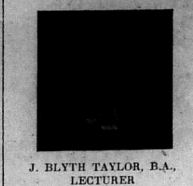
Talk it over with

WM. M. HOWITT,
Napanee, - Ontario

GET IT AT
WALLACE'S

A small "Want Adv." in the columns of The Napanee Express will bring results.

WITH THE COLLEGE ENTERTAINERS



J. BLYTH TAYLOR, B.A., LECTURER

A student who has read widely, wisely and well, and will present to his hearers in a pleasing and popular manner the fundamental, as well as lighter aspects, of national problems, economic and social.

As a speaker he has won recognition in pulpit, in debate—and as a Lecturer in History at Queen's University.

Mr. Taylor's deliverances will reveal deep knowledge of his subject, and be characterized by a happy manner, which is bound to make a wide appeal.

"College Entertainers" (Graduates from Queen's University) Armouries, Friday, May 21st.

Barnet Refrigerators—the kind you get at VINE'S ELECTRIC SHOP.

Mr. Damon Anderson has purchased the property formerly owned by Mr. H. V. Chase. With the building Mr. Anderson also purchased the fixtures and will re-open the store as a grocery.

A banquet was tendered the soft ball team of St. Mary Magdalene church at the Paisley House on Wednesday evening, when the girls were given a jolly time in recognition of their efforts in the soft ball league.

Master Arnold Hudson, third son of Mr. and Mrs. John Hudson, Deseronto Road, had the misfortune to break one of his legs in two places, the accident occurring last week. The lad had ridden a horse to the watering place when it reared, throwing him off.

On Friday evening last about six o'clock, Dr. Leslie Lewis, of Napanee, was proceeding to Kingston and when opposite the Hamburgh Road, another car owned by W. H. Nugent, Palace Road, was coming onto the highway. The latter car ran into Dr. Lewis' car broadside, breaking the fender, rear axle, and doing other damage. No one was injured.

The engagement is announced of Isobel, youngest daughter of the late A. W. Benjamin and Mrs. Benjamin, formerly of Yarker, to Mr. Henry Taylor Rose, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Ross, Walmer Road, Toronto, the marriage to take place early in June. Mr. Ross is the accountant at the Belleville branch of the Royal Bank.

The District meeting of the I.O.O.F. for the Quinte district was held on Wednesday evening last at Deseronto. Representatives from Napanee Lodge were Messrs. Frank Bell, Wm. Davis and F. J. Vanalstine. From Arabi Lodge, Messrs. John Birrell, D.D.G.M., A. G. Ford, H. S. Roe, R. J. Solmes, E. B. Weiss and Jas. Douglas. Mr. L. B. Switzer, of Odessa Lodge, was elected D.D.G.M. for the ensuing term.

"What shall I render unto the Lord for all His benefits toward me?" Ps. 116-12; "He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us according to our iniquities," Ps. 103-10; "Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear Him," Ps. 103-13; "For we have not an high priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities, but was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin. Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy and find grace to keep in time of need." Heb. 4, 15-16.

O, fill me with Thy fulness Lord,
Until my very heart o'erflow.

A BIBLE LOVER.

Begonia Bulbs.

Plant your Tuberous Begonias now and have them started for spring planting. All colors, single or double. 3 25c.

G. E. WINTER.

For funeral wreaths and flowers phone Napanee Marble Works. 23-c W. HOWITT.

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Mrs. F. F. Miller spent the week-end in Toronto.

Mr. Roy Moore spent a few days last week in Toronto.

Mr. Reginald Wiseman is in Syracuse, N.Y., for a few days.

Mr. J. A. Laughlaid was in Toronto a few days last week.

Dr. G. W. Morden spent the week-end in Toronto.

Prof. Heaton, Queen's University, addressed the Junior Canadian Club at the Collegiate Institute on Monday.

Mrs. O. S. Lailey and daughters, Toronto, are guests of her sisters, Misses Helen and Constance Grange.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Stevenson and family left this week to make their home in Springfield, N.Y.

Mr. W. D. Rockwell, of Detroit, Mich., spent Saturday and Sunday the guest of Mr. and Mrs. O. N. Rockwell. Mr. Rockwell was here to bury his father, the late W. A. Rockwell.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Dibb, Toronto, spent last week the guests of his sister, Mrs. Dr. D. R. Hall.

Mr. Albert E. Mellow was successful in passing his examination at the School of Pharmacy, Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Vanalstine and Mr. John Vanalstine, St. Catharines, have returned to reside in Napanee.

Mr. Jas. H. Moffat and Mr. Jack McPherson, of the Gibbard Furniture Shops, spent last week in Jamestown, N.Y.

Mrs. S. L. Dean is visiting friends in Niagara Falls and Buffalo, N.Y.

Mrs. Robert Martin, of Belleville, and her son, Mr. W. A. Martin and wife, of Philadelphia, Pa., were callers on Mr. and Mrs. Robert Solmes.

Miss Elizabeth Asselstine, Children's Memorial Hospital, Chicago, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. E. O. Ungar, while attending her mother.

Mr. W. D. Rockwell, Detroit, delighted the congregation of Trinity Church on Sunday morning, with two beautifully rendered solos.

Mrs. Katherine Powell was in Cobourg on Friday, when she appeared on the programme given in St. Andrew's church in that town.

Mrs. Egerton Boyce, Hamilton, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Smith, South Napanee.

Miss Laura Vankoughnett, Toronto, is the guest of her aunt, Miss Emma VanAlstyne, Centre street.

Mr. and Mrs. William Lowry, Toronto, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Pollard on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Mackintosh, of Victoria St., Kingston, visited at German Wagar's, Enterprise, recently.

Mrs. R. H. Wagar, Mrs. Percy Thompson and Mrs. Clarence Wagar, Enterprise were recent guests of their father, Mr. Chester Brown, Napanee.

Mrs. A. Walker, of Toronto, visited her brother, Mr. German Wagar, Enterprise.

Miss Floy McLaughlin spent the week-end with Mrs. Fred Bradley, at Brighton.

Mr. O. N. Rockwell and Mr. Wesley Huff left on Tuesday for a trip to the eastern end of the Province.

DEATHS

Asselstine—At Napanee, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. E. O. Ungar, on Tuesday, May 18th, 1926, Almira Cordelia Asselstine, aged 72 years. Funeral services in Trinity Church at 2.30 p.m., on Thursday, May 20th.

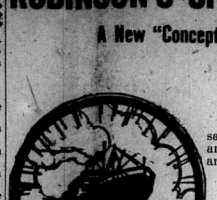
Hambly—At North Fredericksburgh, on Tuesday, May 18th, 1926, Clarinda Mehala Hambly, widow of the late Jos. Hambly, aged 87 years, 10 months, 24 days. Funeral from her late residence on Thursday at 1 p.m.

Something New.

In Quebec Cooking Range. Exclusively new features. See it at WILSON'S HARDWARE

ROBINSON'S SPRING HOSIERY WEEK, MAY 20th to 27th

A New "Conception of Service" to our customers, through Our Hosiery Department



Steer a Straight Course to Your Hosiery Purchases

When you step up to our hosiery counter and purchase a pair of stockings, the transaction seems simple enough indeed. But back of this, there has been days and days of work and concentrated effort in planning and choosing your requirements. Now, last deliveries are being unpacked, now our Spring and Summer stocks are complete.

"Complete" in beautiful ranges of fashionable colors.

"Complete" in various grades, exploiting dependable qualities.

"Complete" in styles, weaves and weights for all possible occasions.

"Complete" in a diversified range of prices, featuring values for all pocket-books.

Now, you can buy in confidence, knowing with each and every purchase you are getting absolutely the best that the markets of the world afford. Hosiery week was planned to demonstrate our capability of serving your personal and family requirements. We invite you to choose from the special values and the special displays, especially arranged for Hosiery Week.

LISLE AND COTTON HOSE

Art Silk Plated, on lisle, in fancy Pineapple stitch ribb lisle top, colors French, Nude, Harvest, Bran and Grey. Price $1.00 pr.

Mercerized Ribb Lisle Hose, with plain lisle top, ribb extends to the toe. Colors Fawn, Harvest, Brown, Grey, Black. Price 75c. pair.

Mercerized Plain Lisle, with elastic ribb top, reinforced heel and toe, double sole, Black only. 75c. pair.

Plain Lisle Hose, Mercerized, with garter hem, colors Black, Sand, Grey. Price 50c. pair.

Plain Cotton Hose, with reinforced heel and toe, double sole. Extra strong for everyday wear. Colors Black, Brown, White. Price 25c. pair.

CHILDREN'S HOSIERY

1/1 Mercerized Ribb Lisle Hose, with plain knit feet. Colors Black, Brown, Sand, White. Prices range 50c. to 60c. pair.

Boys' 1/1 ribb Heavy Cotton Hose, with plain feet. Sizes 7 to 11. Price 50c. pair.

Girl's and Boys' 1/1 ribb Cotton Hose. Colors Sand, Brown and Black. Prices range 25c. and 35c. pair.

Mercerized ribb, ¾ length, lisle socks, with fancy stripe cuff. Price 69c., 75c. pair.

Fancy Ribb ⅞ length lisle socks, colors Sand, Romper Blue, Green. Price 75c. pair.

Children's Short Socks, in silk, with stripe cuff, mercerized lisle with fancy cuff, in White with colored stripe, or plain shades with white stripe. Prices range 25c. to 75c. pair.

HOSIERY WEEK SPECIALS

Ladies' Silk Hosiery, Special 79c. Pair

Ladies' "Rayon" Silk Hose, in extra weight that will give good service. Lisle garter top, reinforced heels and toes, double sole. All first quality in this season's shades, but not all sizes in any one shade. Colors New Grey, Light Grey, Airedale, Sunset, Topaz, Cinnamon, Sand. On sale, 79c. pr.

Sport Hose, Regular $1.50, Special $1.39 Pair

Harvey "Sport Hose," lisle and silk mixture in plaid effects. Sand and White, Sand and Blue, Grey and Black.

Children's Socks, Special 19c Pair

5 dozen only, Children's lisle socks, white with colored tops, sizes 6, 6½, 7, 7½.

Ladies' Cotton Hose, Special 25c. Pair

Plain Brown Cotton Hose, garter hem, extra spliced heel and toe, double sole. Only 5 dozen in this lot to clear at 25c. pair.

Unusually Good Value

SILK HOSIERY

Silk Stockings should be selected with extreme care as to quality of fabric, correctness of color, shapeliness and beauty of appearance. We do not hesitate to recommend the various lines now on display in our Hosiery Department.

Kayser Silk Hose. If you select a Kayser Silk Hose, you obtain the perfection you are looking for in quality and shade. They are full fashioned, made with the new preventing "marvel stripe." Shades Circassian, Tille, Hoggar, Pongee, Platinum, Silver, Black, White, Rose, Blonde. Sizes 8½ to 10. Price $2.00 pair.

Harvey Silk Hose. Harvey "pointed" heel pure thread silk hose, with mercerized lisle garter hem, double sole, in shades to match your gown or shoes. Grain, Parchment, Bois de Rose, French, Nude, Gold, Silver, Fawn, Platinum, Black, White. All sizes. $1.75 pair.

Harvey "Rayon" Silk Hose, elastic ribb top, silk and lisle twist yarn, make an extra serviceable silk hose, lisle sole, heel and toe. Colors Circassian, Nude, French, Bois de Rose, Parchment, Rose, Grain, Taupe, Black, White. Price $1.00 pair.

Harvey "Rayon" Silk Hose, with wide lisle garter hem. Silk is a smooth even weave, extra spliced heel and toe. Colors Black, Fawn, Grey. Price 75c. pr.

Pure Thread Silk Hose, with mercerized lisle top, garter hem, colors Dove, Airedale, Oriental Pearl, Azetc, Black. An excellent hose at $1.50 pair.

Hosiery Week in Our Men's Store

Means Special Displays - Special Values - Big Business

SILK AND WOOL HOSE

2 Pairs for $1.00—Sizes 10 to 11½—Regular 59c. and 69c. Specials

The colorings are as follows: Fawn and White, Black and White, Navy and White, Brown and White, Navy and Gold, Green and Gold, Fawn and Log Cabin.

SPECIAL IN BLACK CASHMERE

2 Pairs for $1.00

An extra quality, made in England, sold in most places at 75c. our special at 65c. During Hosiery Week you can buy 2 pairs for $1.00.

PLAIN LISLE SOX

Very special at 3 pairs for $1.00. Colors Black and Navy.

PLAIN SILKS, 75 CENTS AND $1.00 PAIR

Beautiful shades of Brown, Grey, Sand, Black, Fawn, Pale Blue, etc.

FANCY SILKS

95c., 3 Pairs for $2.50

Beautiful new color combinations such as Thrush and Cordova, Black and Grey, Navy and Grey, Cordova and Camel.

FANCY CHECKS IN SUPERIOR QUALITY SILK AND COTTON HOSE

Regular $1.00, Hosiery Week price, 2 pairs for $1.00.

A SPECIAL FOR HOSIERY WEEK

Fancy Lisles, Fancy Silks, Ribbed Worsteds. Regular 75c. and $1.00, broken lines, 2 pairs for $1.00.

BOYS' AND MEN'S GOLF HOSE

In beautiful shades of Worsted Yarn, a very special value, 75c. a pair.

On Monday, May 24th, our store will be Closed for All Day

OF SPECIAL INTEREST TO YOUNG MEN

This Week we are Featuring Young Men's Double Breasted Models—Priced at From $15.00 to $25.00.

We are aiming to make May, 1926, a record month in Young Men's Suit selling, and have got away to a flying start, being a long way ahead at the half pole, and by the time we reach the home stretch are confident that a new record will have been created.

In order to secure the assistance of our young men in meeting our objective we are offering for the balance of the month special inducements in up-to-date Double Breasted Suits priced at from $15.00 to $25.00.

The following are a few of the many lines shown:

No. 718—Blue herringbone, with striped lustre lining, three button double breasted. Trousers 18 inches wide at bottom. Sizes 35, 36, 37, 38, 40. Priced at $25.00.

No. 716—Brown herringbone, striped lustre lining, three button, double breasted. Trousers 18 inches at bottom. Sizes 36 and 37. Priced at $25.00.

No. 7032—Blue diamond check, three button double breasted, striped lustre lining. Trousers 18 inches wide at bottom. Sizes 38, 39, 40, 42. Extra special, $25.00.

No. 1845—One of our most popular models. Double breasted, lustre lining, all wool Blue Serge. Sizes 34, 35, 36, 37. Extra special, $22.95.

No. 766—Brown invisible stripe, lined with art silk, three button double breasted. Trousers 18 inches wide at bottom. Sizes 38, 39, 40. Priced at $25.00.

No. 9411—Medium Grey mixed square check, lustre lining, three button, double breasted. Trousers 18 inches wide. Sizes 35, 36, 37, 38. A winner at $22.50.

No. 9362—Light Grey mixed stripe, three button, double breasted, lined with stripe lustre. Trousers 18 inches at bottom. Sizes 34, 35, 36, 37. Moderately priced at $20.00.

No. 7029—Blue Grey, diamond check, three button, double breasted, lining of stripe lustre. Trousers 18 inches wide at bottom. Sizes 37 and 38. Priced at $25.00.

No. 1341—Three button double breasted, stripe lustre lining, Fawn mixed overcheck. Trousers 18 inches wide at bottom. Sizes 34, 35, 36, 37. One of our leaders at $17.50.

Every Suit is of Superior Quality at the Price

We invite every Young Man in this vicinity to see these new models and assure you that no better values are to be had.

Quality, Service, Value.

THE ROBINSON CO. LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.

LIBERAL MEETING

A meeting of the Liberals of Lennox and Frontenac South

will be held at

ODESSA

ON

FRIDAY, MAY 21st

AT 2 P. M.

The business to be brought before the meeting will be the selection of a Candidate for the coming Provincial Election

Election of Officers for the new constituency.

And Organization.

Hon. Nelson Parliament

and other speakers will address the meeting.

DR. E. MING, Secretary.